



WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER
GEORGE L. CARPENTER,
GENERAL

The WAR CRY

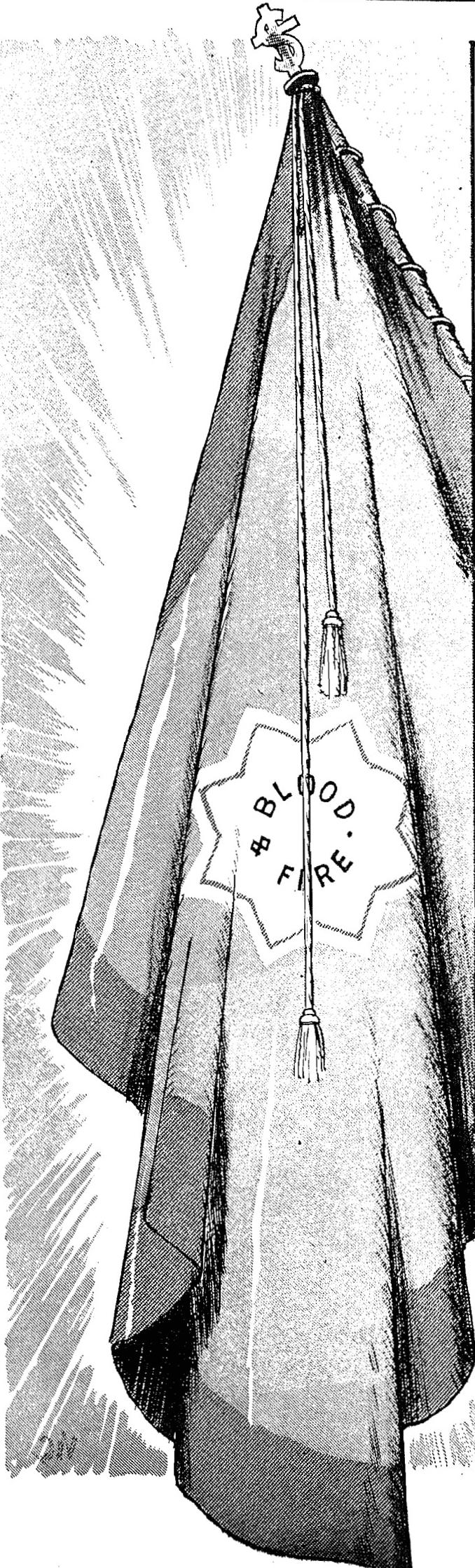
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA · ALASKA · NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, LONDON E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STREETS, TORONTO

No. 2905. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1940

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner



A NOTABLE ANNIVERSARY

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

William Booth labored among the poor of London. To-day the beneficent activities of The Salvation Army encircle the globe

(See pages 3, 11, and 16)

(The picture is from an early-day print showing William Booth leading a Tent meeting in East London)

SERMONS by HENRY F. MILANS

without texts

LIGHT SCATTERS EVIL

WE have had a small platform out on the back lawn which we set potted plants, seedlings to be transplanted, and the like. I kept it well painted, and, as many of the young plants were already in bloom, it made a bright spot out there on the velvety green for me to look at and enjoy from my desk in the den.

But the other day I discovered signs of decay in the wood, so when Mrs. Milans had set out the plants I raised the platform to see what was going on under it.

Do I have to tell you what I found? There were a hundred or more worms, roaches, centipedes, beetles, ugly black spiders, destructive termites that were eating away the wood. Queer little silvery crawling things with whole rows of legs, big black ants, snails, and other like vermin, all scampered frantically to get out of the light that I had let in to disturb them. I didn't have time to make even a mental note of what the wriggly things might be. They all seemed to be fat and thriving there in the dark, but the light spoiled everything for them.

AS I looked at the squirming, scattering mass of hidden destructiveness, trying to find dark places in which to hide, I shuddered a bit inwardly at a flashing thought:

"What about my heart? Are there any dark places in it where sinful desires lurk to destroy my peaceful spiritual life?"

With the platform turned upside down as an object lesson, I sat under a tree and watched the purifying rays of a bright, beautiful sun scatter every living pest that had been breeding and multiplying there in the darkness. And what I had seen made me appeal penitently, right there and then for Jesus to shine in every recess of my heart and cleanse it just as the light of the glorious sun had cleansed the underside of that platform.

I could well be tremendously in earnest, for I saw before me how neglect and sinful secrecy could surely breed pestilence in my soul.

GOD'S ways are many and always simple for driving home the lessons He has for us to learn. I am sure it was He who pointed out the first signs of decay that prompted me to turn over the platform in the yard. I am thankful He did so. It showed me again how He directs my ways more than I know.

THE FOUNDER SPEAKS

THE doctrine of the Holy Ghost should come as a revelation straight from the Eternal Throne. To know that God Himself wants to help us by His own operation directly and indirectly upon the hearts of men, should inspire us with hope and with courage, and send us into the fight more confident of victory than ever.

"This has been my faith from the very beginning. I began my career with the old-fashioned affirmation, 'I believe in the Holy Ghost,' and all the way through life I have striven, although often, alas, in a very imperfect fashion, to shape my labors so as to be in harmony with that conviction."

"How is it with you? Invite the Holy Spirit to more than ever work through you, using your hands, your feet, your lips, your eyes, your brain and your heart, just as He wishes."

William Booth.

God wanted me to see the sun scatter that hidden pestilence, just as the light of His constant presence will keep my heart free of every corrupting enemy of my soul. This was the lesson He had for me in it all.

And now that the platform was again clean, I had to act to keep it so. When I replaced it in position I raised it about a foot off the ground, so that light and air penetrating the space all the time might keep it free of the evil things that thrive best in the dark.

So must I see to it that my soul is constantly flooded with the cleansing radiance of my Saviour's indwelling. It will be my defense against evils that would undermine the foundation upon which my spiritual life is built. They cannot live in His light. It repels Satan like a burning flame. I am carefully protected if I am clothed in the armor of His light.

SPiritual darkness is set on fire by God's fervid love. When by faith I behold Him, gloom bursts into glory. Do earthly objects come between me and the Light, I have but to move closer to Him, as I did out there under the tree, and the threatening shadows flee.

If there is heaviness and gloom in my soul, I let in the Light by prayer. Fear that may alarm and depress me will disappear when I let in the Light. Every corner of my heart will be clean and spiritually healthy if I let the Light shine in and through it constantly.

What a blessed peace will encompass us to know that we have let Jesus uncover every spot in our heart that may hide compromises and desires and secret practices that won't bear the light of His revealing.

God help us to walk as children of the Light—with clean hands and a pure heart!

Day by Day Meditations

*A Devotional Portion for Each Morning of the Week

SUNDAY:

That he (Tychicus) might comfort your hearts.—Ephes. 6:22.

Thank God for good men and women who dispense true comfort and strength wherever they go.

With souls to comfort and loads to lift,
How much we need of God's good gift.

MONDAY:

When his brethren saw that their father loved him more than all his brethren, they hated him.—Gen. 37:4.

How sad when jealousy divides a family; break bonds of friendship; destroys links of service. The Blood of Christ can entirely remove the roots of this evil.

Oh, grant that nothing in my soul May dwell but Thy pure love alone.

TUESDAY:

Go . . . see whether it be well with thy brethren, and well with the flocks.

—Gen. 37:14.

As when the Lord came down to see the city and the tower (Babel), so Christ left the "Vale of Hebron" to see how man fared. Not only is He interested in His brethren, but in their pursuits, their accomplishments.

The Lord came down from Heaven Because He loved me so.

WEDNESDAY:

And they took him and cast him into a pit.—Gen. 37:24.

Though very harsh, the experience must have been of much help to Joseph's faith. He knew that God alone provided an escape from the bottle-necked pit out of which he could not have climbed.

God alone the change has wrought,
Hither by His help I'm brought.

THURSDAY:

Joseph's master took him, and put him into prison.—Gen. 39:20.

His reputation gone; his master's implicit faith in Him and in his

THE GREAT LOVER

CHrist stands to men in the relationship of a deep unselish holy Lover, and when souls are overtaken with sorrow and trial and mystery, and in their loneliness and weakness turn to Him, He rejoices because even their afflictions have drawn them to Him.

In all their affliction He was afflicted, and the angel of His presence saved them: in His love and in His pity He redeemed them; and He bare them, and carried them all the days of old.

Isaiah 63:9.



A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT

HOW beautiful it is to see
The sinner kneel in prayer
Beneath the Cross of Calvary,
And find forgiveness there!

How good to know 'twas not in vain
The precious Blood was shed!
To free from sin (Oh, praise His Name),
Christ suffered in their stead.

The soul released, with new desire,
Now lets the world go by,
To find a life of service higher,
And peace to satisfy.

God's angels from the courts of Heaven,
Look down with joy untold!
To see the wanderer—sins forgiven,
Safe in the Shepherd's Fold.
Saskatoon. A. E. Elliott.

A Tale and a Text

THE ANCHOR

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."

—Hebrews 6:19.

A SAVED sailor had been wounded in a wreck and was brought to shore. The fever was great and he was dying. His comrades gathered round him in a little fishing-

Have You



Joined the

SWORD & SHIELD BRIGADE?

Daily Bible Portions

Sun., June 30—Ephesians 6:17-24
Mon., July 1—Genesis 37:1-11
Tues., July 2—Genesis 37:12-22
Wed., July 3—Genesis 37:23-36
Thurs., July 4—Genesis 39:1-6, 19-23
Fri., July 5—Genesis 40:1-15
Sat., July 6—Genesis 40:16-23

PRAYER SUBJECT OUR ARMY LEADERS

house, and the physician said, "He won't live long." The sailor was out of his mind till near the close. But within a few minutes of his death he called one comrade after another, bade them goodbye, and then sank off to sleep. Finally, as it was time for his medicine again, one of his mates shook him and said, "Mate, how are you now?" He looked up into the eyes of his friend, and said, "My anchor holds." It was the last thing he said.

The safety of a vessel when in a storm oftentimes depends upon its anchor. If the anchorage is good, then there is safety. This is also true of the soul.

God, shattered; with no hope for the future, this just man quietly waited God's time of vindication.

But in the hardness, God gives to you
Chances of proving that you are true.

FRIDAY:

And Pharaoh . . . put them (butler and baker) in . . . prison, the place where Joseph was bound.—Gen. 40:3.

Here, as throughout the narrative, Joseph is a type of Christ who in His hour of trial, was in the company of state prisoners—one being saved and the other lost.

See the King of Glory
On the accursed tree;
Hanging between two thieves
In agony for thee.

SATURDAY:

Yet did not the chief butler remember Joseph, but forgot him.—Gen. 40:23.

Such ingratitude is almost unbelievable—but true. Have you forgotten the undeserved loving kindness of God?

Ungrateful was I to slight Thy call,
But Lord, now I come, before Thee fall,

I give myself, I give up all
All for Thy wonderful love.

*These portions follow the current Sword and Shield Brigade readings.

"CHRIST FOR ME!"

That Was My Motto

Epic Story of The Salvation Army Founded Three-quarters of a Century Ago by General William Booth

In view of the fact that the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of the founding of the world-encircling Salvation Army will be commemorated in July, we herewith present the highlights of the history of the Organization, which, as General William Booth said on one occasion, was largely his own history. The epic story, though retold in as condensed form as possible, is here set forth for the benefit of all readers, but more especially the younger generation of Salvationists.

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder of the world-wide Salvation Army, was born in Nottingham, England, on April 10, 1829. His father was an able, energetic man of business, who attained a position of influence, but subsequently suffered a reverse of fortune, and died prematurely, leaving his family to struggle with adverse circumstances. His mother was of so saintly a character that he regarded her as the nearest approach to human perfection with which he was acquainted.

William was the sole surviving son, and at an early age was apprenticed to a firm, where it soon became manifest that he had inherited a double portion of his father's enterprise and commercial skill. Of his boyhood days the General wrote:

"At fifteen, when I was converted, I was ready for anything, and made a way very quickly for myself amongst the poor, in spite of much opposition.

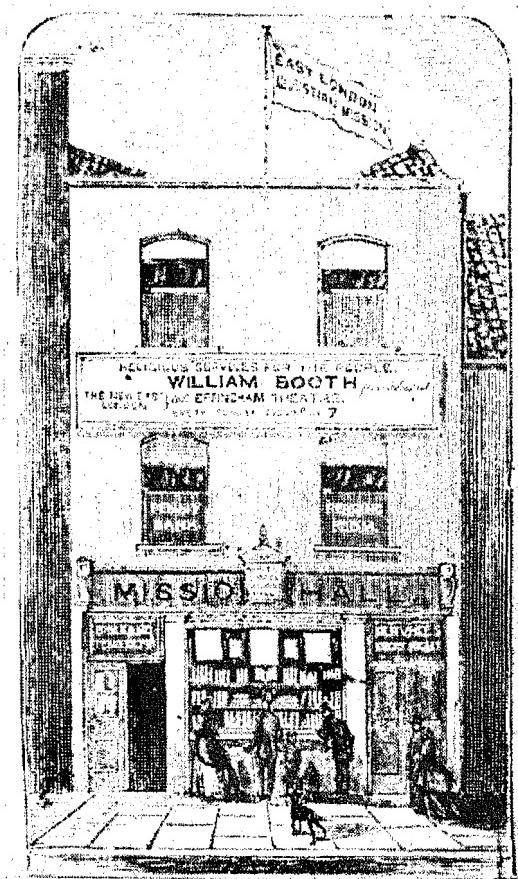
"I had a great illness just at that time; my life was despaired of; but I rose from my bed and went forth resolved to spend it in the service of

At seventeen he was promoted to be a local preacher, and two years later his superintendent urged him to offer himself for the ministry. He underwent a medical examination, but was pronounced to be totally unfit for the strain of a Methodist minister's life, and was assured that twelve months of it would land him in the grave and send him to the Throne of God to receive punishment for suicide. The young man implored him not to give any such opinion to the superintendent, as his heart was set on becoming a minister. The medical report was in favor of the question being delayed for twelve months.

In 1849 Mr. Booth removed from Nottingham to London. There were temporal advantages connected with the change, but it was his first absence from home, and he sorely missed his mother. In 1850 his new superintendent told the fiery young evangelist, when he proposed to offer himself for the ministry, that "preachers were not wanted by the connection." And the young man seriously thought of tendering his services as a Chaplain to a convict ship in order to work his way to Australia, as he had heard that it was easier to enter the ministry there than in England.

In June, 1851, circumstances combined to cause Mr. Booth to throw in his lot with the reform movement, and some months later, he was planned to preach at one of the Reformers' Chapels at Clapham. Amongst the congregation were Mrs. Mumford and her daughter, Catherine.

APRIL 10, 1852, was a memorable day in the history of William Booth. It was his birthday—the day on which he finally relinquished business for the ministry—and it was on that day the respect and admiration with which he re-



The first Headquarters of the East London Mission, the forerunner of The Salvation Army

Methodist New Connection, and paid his first visit to the East End of London, where that body had for many years maintained a small cause. Eleven years later he was destined to lay the foundations of a world-wide movement. On the 13 of June, 1855, at the Stockwell New Chapel, London, Mr. Booth led his bride to the altar in the presence of none save her father, his sister and the officiating minister. And yet, perhaps, never has there been a wiser choice, a more approved union than the one thus undemonstratively celebrated.

As soon as the wedding was over, Mr. and Mrs. Booth proceeded to Ryde, in the Isle of Wight, where they remained a week, and then proceeded to Guernsey, where they were met on the pier by a crowd of people, and found themselves launched into all the excitement and opportunity of a powerful revival.

Remarkable Soul-Saving Results

The soul-saving results that attended the labors of Mr. Booth at the time of his marriage were remarkable. In the space of four months, 1,739 persons had sought Salvation, at nine centres, or twenty-three for each day that meetings were held. It is not surprising that at the Annual Conference he was appointed to the work of an evangelist.

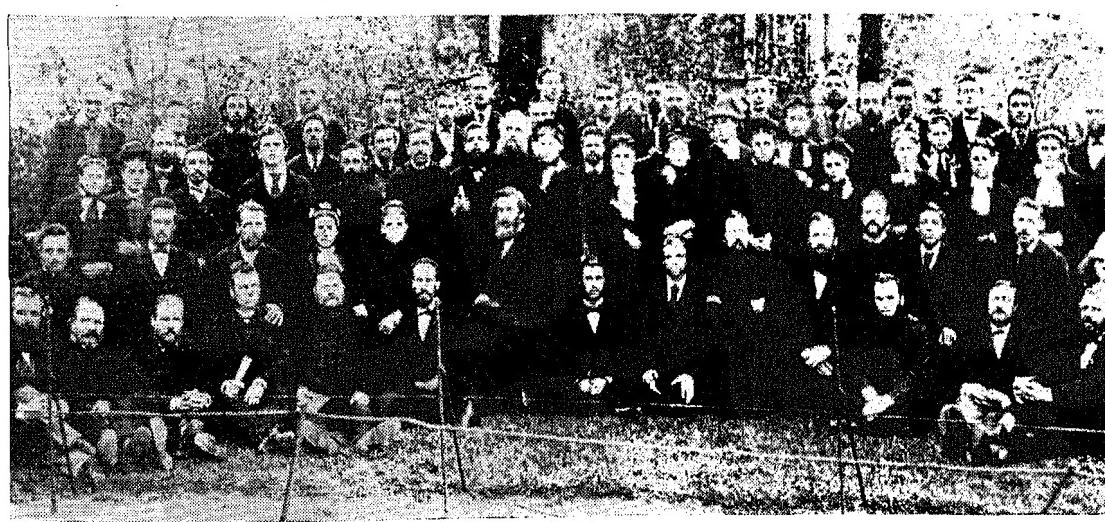
In May, 1858, Mr. Booth was received into full connection and appointed to the Gateshead Circuit.

This appointment is of historic interest, for here it was that Mrs. Booth began to preach.

It came about in this wise: Early in 1851 Mr. and Mrs. Booth wrote a letter to the president, offering themselves for reappointment to the evangelistic sphere. The reply stated that it was thought best to lay the matter before the Conference. At the Conference an impractical compromise was carried by vote. But it was not accepted, for, rising from her seat in the gallery, where she had been sitting, and bending over the rail, Mrs. Booth's clear voice rang through the Conference as she said to her husband, "Never!"

There was a pause of bewilderment and dismay. Every eye was turned toward the speaker in the gallery. The idea of a woman daring to utter her protest or to make her voice heard in

(Continued on page 11)



HISTORIC CONFERENCE.—Every leader of the Christian Mission was present at this conference called by William Booth in 1877. A year later the Christian Mission became The Salvation Army. Included in the group are (Centre) William Booth, Behind William Booth his daughter, Catherine (the Marechale); seated on William Booth's right: Mrs. Clapp, Mrs. Dowdle, James Flawn, Arthur Russell, Chas. Hedley Painter. Front row (from left) Messrs. Ridsdel, Pearson, Cadman, Corbridge, Dowdle, Railton, The Army Founder, Bramwell Booth, Job Clare, John Allen, W. Garner, J. P. Gray, Charles Hobday, T. Blany. Behind T. Blany is Evangeline Booth (aged 12); next to her, Ernest Blandy and Rodney (Gipay) Smith; "Black Prince" Bennett (third from left in back row), and next but one to him (left to right) John Roberts. Fifth along from J. Roberts is T. B. Coombs. The venerable bearded figure in front of the tree is John Eason, a Dalston photographer, who in 1870 brought to the Christian Mission a Mission (with tent) he had established in Hackney. Behind W. Garner is Mrs. Ridsdel

God. 'Christ for me!' That was my motto; that was my battle-cry; that was my war-note; that was my consolation from the very first, even up to this day. It is the cry with which I would fight the Devil and all his works until there is not a sign of curse in existence, not a sorrow unsoothed, not a tear unwiped away, until the world is bathed in Salvation, and all men are bathing in its life-giving stream."

garded Miss Catherine Mumford ripened into life-long love.

The reformers accepted Mr. Booth as their preacher. He was asked how much he would require in the way of salary. "Twelve shillings a week will keep me in bread and cheese," responded the first Salvation Army Captain. They paid him fifty pounds a year.

In 1854 Mr. Booth became a minister of the



TRAINING COLLEGE NOTES

Varied Activities of the "Hold Fast" Cadets

THE Parliament Street Brigade of women Cadets brought blessing and cheer into many homes during visitation. The mid-week Cadets' meeting, in charge of Cadet H. Sharpe, was a time of spiritual uplift, and three persons made their peace with God.

Cadet-Sergeant Jean Bunton, assisted by the Brigade, took charge of their farewell meetings on Sunday. All were conscious of God's hallowed presence during the morning meeting when Orderly Rogers led, and Cadets Weir and V. Davis gave helpful talks on the theme of "Walking and Talking With God."

During the afternoon a great spiritual feast, entitled "The Baker's Dozen," aroused much curiosity. Each Cadet spoke on various "loaves," named love, joy, peace and other characteristics of a true Christian. The necessity to seek Jesus Christ, the Bread of Life, was emphasized.

Cadets Mrs. Falle and Parliament gave convincing Salvation messages in the night meeting, and after a hard-fought prayer meeting, three persons surrendered their lives to God.

* * *

Captain M. Spearing, assisted by Cadets Cansdale, Murkin, McEachern, Murray, Hutchings and Highmore, visited Lippincott Corps. Much blessing was received in the Holiness meeting when everyone present gave witness of God's Holy Spirit within. Captain Spearing piloted the meeting, and Cadet McEachern brought the message.

In the afternoon the children of many nationalities, residing in the poorer district, were very interested in the Cadets' open-air which was arranged especially for them.

Cadet Hutchings, the speaker at night, gave a convincing message on the theme "Forgiveness." The Salvation meeting ended by giving praise to God for all His goodness.

On Wednesday night, under the

NOVA SCOTIA NOTES

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier T. Mundy, has completed a tour throughout Cape Breton, calling at each Corps. Helpful public gatherings were held at New Waterford (Adjutant and Mrs. F. Tilley). The remodelled Citadel was opened. Soldiers were enrolled and transfers to the Senior from the Young People's Corps were made.

The Brigadier presided over a united Band festival at New Waterford at which the Bands of New Waterford and New Aberdeen gave an appreciated program.

At Florence an encouraging crowd gathered and enjoyed the Salvation meeting. Major and Mrs. Harrison, of Sydney Mines, had arranged a special Crusaders' meeting. At North Sydney, despite the worst rain-storm in years, the Divisional Commander met the comrades. At Whitney Pier there were encouraging improvements.

The second week-end was spent at New Aberdeen in connection with the Anniversary meetings which Captain and Mrs. Houslander had arranged. Large crowds gathered for profitable services. At Glace Bay the Divisional Commander met the Local Officers with Major and Mrs. A. McMillan.

The East Toronto Band (Bandmaster Jacques) is announced to visit Bowmanville for the week-end of June 29-30. Adjutant L. Bursey a former Corps Officer, will lead the meetings.

chairmanship of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hoggard, the Riverdale Brigade presented "Cadets' Kolledge Kaleidoscope." The program portrayed various aspects of College life. The final item, "The Healing Touch," was a source of much blessing.

The Sunday meetings were conducted by Mrs. Captain Ross, assisted by the Cadets. Cadet Fawcett in the morning lesson stressed the necessity of maintaining a closer walk with God. The Praise meeting was led by Orderly Carruthers, the theme being "Best of all—Jesus." Several Cadets gave short talks on "Last Days at College."

The power of God was felt in the

night meeting, especially during the message given by Cadet Gray. To God is given the glory for every victory won.

* * *

Cadet Mrs. Peacock, assisted by Cadets Baker, Gallant, Burton, and Routly spent a busy Sunday at Long Branch. "Be Fruitful for the Kingdom of God," urged Cadet Routly in the Holiness message, and at night Cadet Baker depicted the scene of Calvary and various attitudes of those around the Cross. The day was concluded with an open-air on the highway and the people heard the ever-new story of Jesus again.

STIMULATION AT SELKIRK

Soldiery and Townspeople Welcome the Winnipeg Citadel Band

The Winnipeg Citadel Band (Bandmaster H. Merritt) spent eight busy hours in the historic town of Selkirk whither they journeyed in the interests of the local Corps.

Captain Miller and Lieutenant Speller, the Corps Officers, were on hand to give the Bandsmen a warm greeting at the Selkirk General Hospital, scene of the Band's first appointment. Patients and staff were appreciative of the men's efforts.

Another short run to the north end of town brought the Band to the Mental Hospital where a large crowd awaited the Band's arrival. Dr. Johnston, the medical superintendent, gave Lieut.-Colonel Oake, the Bandmaster and the Bandsmen a

site of the present Winnipeg Citadel and in which the Citadel Corps held their meetings before the present stone building was erected. The building which is now the Selkirk Hall was transferred from Winnipeg on sleighs during the winter season.

Lieut.-Colonel Oake gave the overflow congregation in the United Church a sample of a real old-fashioned Salvation meeting. The Colonel delivered a stirring message and led the congregation in some hearty singing. The Rev. Mr. Lowry was generous with his words of appreciation.

There was a throng gathered for

MUSICAL VISITORS

Port Huron Band Blesses Queen City Residents

The Port Huron (Mich.) Band (Bandmaster Herbert Little) accompanied by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. Payton, spent a profitable week-end recently at North Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. P. Johnson). Alderman Innes welcomed the visitors to the city on behalf of Mayor Day, preceding the Saturday night festival in the auditorium of Northern Vocational School. Brigadier Riches, the Divisional Commander, who was present at the meetings throughout the week-end, introduced Controller Dr. F. J. Conboy, who presided.

To the feminine element in the combination, a unique feature for an Army Band, can be attributed in some measure, the smooth style which characterized both singing and playing.

The Sunday Holiness and Salvation meetings were led by the visiting Officers who delivered thought-provoking messages. The afternoon Praise meeting featured "These sixty years," a review of spotlight events in Army history arranged and presented by Young People's Sergeant-Major Staiger, assisted by the Band. The meetings all day were held in the Davisville auditorium. At the close of the Salvation meeting the visiting Band presented a short and varied program presided over by Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt.

SALVATION MELODIES

London I Band at Seaforth

Seaforth, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. J. Dougall). The London I Band (Bandmaster H. MacGregor), accompanied by Major Hartas, the Corps Officer, recently conducted week-end meetings at Seaforth. In the open-air and inside meetings the

GOOD-WILL MUSICAL VISITORS



The Port Huron Citadel Band (Bandmaster H. Little) is officially welcomed to the Queen City by Alderman J. Innes who is seen reading an address of greeting. Also in the picture are members of the North Toronto Corps, through whose efforts the visit of the Port Huron Band, comprising both men and women musicians, was arranged

friendly welcome and assured them that the visit had been keenly anticipated.

From The Army Hall the Band marched to the open-air stand where The Army opened fire nearly half a century ago. A link with the past of Winnipeg Citadel Corps is the Hall at Selkirk which was part of a frame building which stood on the

final meeting of the day in the spacious Community Hall. Dr. Gibbs, local chairman of the National War and Home Service Campaign, introduced the chairman of the program, Mr. J. T. McLenaghan, M.L.A.

The Bandsmen gave a first-rate musical program and the Selkirk townspeople were quick to appreciate the offered fare.

NURSES PARTICIPATE

On the Sunday morning prior to Graduation the 1940 Graduating Class of Ottawa Grace Hospital attended Divine service at Ottawa III (Adjutant and Mrs. J. Smith). Lieut.-Colonel Best conducted the meeting. The Band headed the impressive march to the Hall.

Adjutant Jolly, Superintendent of Nurses, led in prayer, and Major Mrs. Ellis, Acting Superintendent, spoke words of deep spiritual advice to the Class. Major C. Warrander also spoke. Following a song sung by the young women, the Colonel gave a forceful and helpful lesson.

ADDING TO THE ROLL

At Woodstock, Ont. (Major and Mrs. White) an enjoyable week-end was conducted by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major Schwartz. The Corps Cadets took an active part.

During the afternoon service eleven young people were sworn-in under the Colors as Junior Soldiers and three were transferred to the Senior Corps. A program was given by the Young People's Singing Company, the Songsters and Band.

The Young People's Saving League this year reached the gratifying amount of \$60.00.

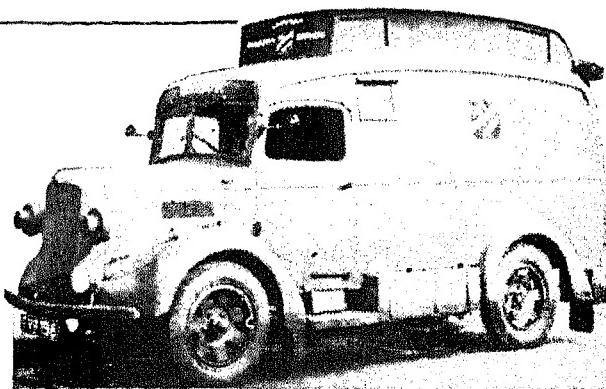
Band repeated the Gospel message in music. On Sunday morning the Holiness meeting was conducted by Bandsman Allan Knighton who gave an inspiring talk.

In the afternoon the Band marched to Lion's Park where a large crowd gathered to hear the musical meeting. Following a series of open-air meetings, a rousing Salvation meeting was held at the Citadel. The singing and testimonies were encouraging, and Major Hartas' message found a response in many a heart. Later the Band marched to the town bandstand where a musical program which delighted a large crowd was played.

A special function sponsored by the Home League of Brantford, Ont. (Major and Mrs. G. Mundy) was held in connection with Cradle Roll Week. Major and Mrs. Mundy addressed the gathering, and at the conclusion refreshments were served. The importance of The Army's work among the children was emphasized.



Serving On The Home and Overseas Fronts



--CANTEEN STORIES--

(By COLONEL E. H. JOY, R.)

--THE TALL CORPORAL--

THIS was a corporal. A fine figure of a man; not even the somewhat less than Fifth Avenue style of tailoring could hide that. Well over six feet, he made us feel small. Broad-shouldered, slim waist-ed, and just the frame that spoke of physical fitness.

"Tell me, sir, what is it that makes The Army?" (We well knew what Army he meant—our Army). It's the queerest thing. You men are the same wherever

Keeping The Flag Flying In The Forces

Salvationist Servicemen Are Maintaining The Army's Glorious Traditions

ACCORDING to a chaplain of the Fleet "Salvationists are a splendid example to us all of how a Christian should live. It is a joy to me to find Salvationists on board His Majesty's ships. You can always

been asked by the chaplain to speak at religious gatherings with the men, and at other times he has been asked to read the lesson. Now in France, the only Salvationist at an isolated post, he has become a kind of "Lieutenant" to the "Captain Chaplain."

Two young artillerymen in France were sharing a hut together. When they "turned-in," one produced a newspaper and read scraps of the news to his mate, a Salvationist. When he had finished the Salvationist said: "Now, what about reading a bit of my news?"

"Certainly," the chum replied, and read from the New Testament which was handed to him, as earnestly as he read from the newspaper.

Anxious To Be of Service

A young Salvationist in Palestine was anxious because no services had been held for the men. He wrote to the Naval and Military Department, asking if they could be supplied with a quantity of Song Books. They arrived with other parcels for various men, containing cake, chocolates and other good things. The men, as was the custom, began to share out the gifts, and the Song Books were distributed with the rest.

After the eatables had been sampled, the men, who had plenty of time on their hands, began to read fragments of songs, some of which they had not thought of since their Sunday-school days. Soon the Salvationist had them singing songs in "proper Salvation Army style."

Another Army Bandsman obtained permission for his copy of "The War Cry," "The Leaguer," and a booklet of good counsel issued by The Army for Servicemen, to be placed on the company's notice board.

GIVING THE BEST

Campaign Success at Yorkton

PRIMINENT citizens of Yorkton collaborated readily in the successful National War and Home Service Campaign. A number of them gave radio addresses, telling of the Red Shield Work of The Army, commending it in glowing terms.

Speaking over radio station CJGX, Mr. E. B. Smith said: "Let me talk for a moment to mothers who have boys in the army overseas. You know how eagerly you look forward to letters from these boys. You were no doubt so pleased with the letter that you did not pay much attention to the paper upon which they are written. Look some of these letters over and see what the paper has on it—the Red Shield of The Salvation Army. The Army supplies these men with paper and envelopes, and often it has been the cheery suggestion that the folks at home would like to have a letter, that brings back to your boy's mind the fact that he should write."

"When a soldier comes out of the line, weary, mud-stained and in the lowest of spirits, he can knock at the door of a Red Shield Hut at any hour, and The Army Officer is never too tired, too busy, or in any way unwilling, to give that soldier the best he has."

IN FAR-OFF MALAYA

A LETTER has been received by Bandmaster Jack Robbins, of Earls Court, from Bandsman Gordon Coles, son of Brigadier Bramwell Coles, and former member of the Earls Court Citadel Band, who is now on active service in Singapore.

In part the letter says: "The Salvation Army has several Corps here. At the Central Corps they have a Band of nine or ten composed of Officers and military chaps. I play trombone and am glad to do it."

"The other evening we went out to an open-air meeting, and it was necessary to give the message in three languages because of the many nationalities represented in the crowd which listened."



WHERE THE HOME-FIRE BURNS BRIGHTLY.—A cosy corner of one of the attractive rooms in the West Central Red Shield Hostel recently opened for Canadian servicemen in London, Eng., by the Canadian High Commissioner, the Hon. Vincent Massey

one touches you. I've had dealings with some of you right across Canada, from Victoria to Halifax, and you're all the same. Can't say you're all the same standard of looks, excuse me, but you all seem to have the same standard of purpose. I've touched you in jail and out and I know."

"Then, over here, where I hadn't calculated on meeting any of you, it's the same. I'm not referring to this tea and coffee business, and this club and the like, it's something deeper than that, and I can't get hold of it. They say we Canadian are as British as the English, but our talk isn't their talk, while yours is the same on this side as over yonder. What is it? I guess you'd have to preach a sermon to get it into me."

"No need to preach a sermon, my friend," we said. "It's all in one word, perhaps two. It's 'Jesus Christ.' He's the same in all lands, in all languages, in all ages, and, somehow or other, mostly by His mercy, we've found it out. It's no secret, old man."

"Ah, I imagined you would say something like that. I wish I was less sophisticated, then, maybe, I'd see it for myself."

ARMY MEETING DURING AERIAL BOMBARDMENT

To the long list of Army meetings held in unusual circumstances must be added a North Sea troopship service, conducted by Bandsman Chappell, of Leeds West Hussle, during an aerial bombardment. His comrades asked for a religious service. Other Salvationists heard of the request and hurried to assist Private Chappell. The meeting, held during a severe air attack, did much to fortify the men.



LINING UP FOR A CUP OF TEA.—When troops transferred to summer quarters at Camp Borden two large marquees were immediately erected for Red Shield purposes. These were used until the new large centre, now completed, was opened. Major Boyle is here seen handing out cups of refreshing tea from a Mobile Canteen

♦ ♦ Salvation News From Across The Sea ♦ ♦



It is for such women of India that our Missionary Officers work

HAVING safely negotiated a hazardous journey from India's sun-drenched shores to Canada, her homeland, Adjutant Isabel McBride is now enjoying a well-earned rest with her parents in Kingston, Ont.

Sparkling enthusiasm accentuates the Adjutant's interesting accounts of novel Indian experiences during seven years of Army service in Madras, where this devoted daughter of Canada is the secretary to the Territorial Commander.

Although confined largely to the office, Adjutant McBride spends most of her spare time in Corps work and has seen much of Army activity in the villages. Travelling in springless and slow bullock carts, the Officers visit the people, meeting small and large groups. Often around the village well where very early in the morning native women draw water and have a happy time relating bits of news, The Army Officer will tell them of the Water of Life. Or in the evening, when work in the fields is finished, men and women will listen to the Good News.

Simple Earnestness

Picturesque, indeed, are open-air meetings held in busy streets. Surrounding the white Officer and her dark-skinned comrades, are all sorts of natives, listening to the Story of the Lamb of God, told with simple earnestness.

The Adjutant usually remains after work for meetings which begin at 6 p.m. On Sunday the people gather at seven in the morning, for rising temperature makes mid-day exertion, especially for white Officers, almost impossible. To live and work year after year in intense

VILLAGE CONVERTS

Ask for Army Officer

A SEVENTEEN mile ride in a bullock-bandy brought The Army Officers to Kattuthala in South Tinevelly, India. Three weeks before, sixty-three people had been enrolled as followers of Jesus, under The Army Flag. On this occasion another sixty-six names were added to the Roll.

The next day, Sunday, the bullock-bandy carried the party nine miles through the jungle. Met by a brass band, garlanded and warmly welcomed, the Officers were escorted to a large pandal where an intensely interesting crowd waited.

Here were twenty-four families, 119 persons in all, anxious to pledge their allegiance to God and The Army. This is a caste village of people known and feared in the neighborhood as raiders and so the public dedication is watched with much interest. The new converts' plea is for an Officer to teach them and their children.

INDIA'S MULTITUDES

Taught Spiritual Truths by Practical Means

Humid heat, far away from loved ones, requires much of Divine grace which is so freely given.

Much is done for the women of India, especially the Untouchables whose standard of living is so different from that of the Western hemisphere. Many are illiterate and far from the light of truth in Christ. To such, Adjutant McBride and her comrade Officers have brought Gospel truths which, when accepted, bring spiritual liberty and joy to these women who have so little of this world's happiness.

IN the Simultala District, Eastern India, Brigadier Rahim Bai (Mrs. Pay), the energetic wife of the Divisional Officer, announced at the village meetings a Home League Rally at the District Headquarters to meet Lieut.-Colonel Iman Bai (Mrs. Cunningham). On the appointed day the Brigadier was fearful as to whether there would be any response to the appeal, but her fears were groundless, for very early in the day the women began to arrive at the bungalow, having walked three, four and seven miles, some carrying babies, others bringing little ones.

The Shepherd's Psalm

It seemed fitting to the meeting to read and speak on the Shepherd's psalm, for the care of cattle often falls to the women from childhood. One can see them keeping watch on the edge of the jungle, and leading to where a little food may be had. And had not their feet that morning traversed stony, mountain paths, and river beds? Here was an opportunity to tell them in poetry and give the tender Shepherd's message, that He had laid down His life that

they might have eternal life. The Psalm was left with them to memorize, and repeat in the next rally.

After the meeting packs of leaves were brought to demonstrate to Lieut.-Colonel Iman Bai (Mrs. Cunningham) the making of plates. How their eyes sparkled when she, too, was able to complete a plate. The leaves are used for serving rice, which is eaten, with curries, at every meal. Bananas are also eaten.

When the wife has served her husband's meal, she retires until he has finished, then accepts as her portion, that which he has left.

Rug-making

The women were then taught how to utilize old saris by tearing them in strips, and, with a crochet-hook—cut on the spot by the gardener from bamboo—work chain and treble, and so make rugs for use in cold weather. As the women tried to manipulate the hooks for the first time, many humorous mistakes caused much merriment. Before the meeting concluded they were given rice and dhal.

Later, news was brought that another ten women had arrived from a village seven miles away. So another meeting was started and the women who had come so far were also blessed and helped.

REAL live Home Leagues are flourishing in five Madras Corps, and more women are keen to form themselves into Leagues as soon as leaders can be found. Some of these women work in quarries, some in the mills, a few are head-mistresses of schools, and others are teachers;



Adjutant Isabel McBride is here shown seated in a bullock-bandy, one mode of transport for Officers in India, The Army's oldest Missionary Field

some are still attending high school, and others have their homes and families to look after. All are enthusiastic about the Home League.

Sewing is taught at two of these centres, proving profitable to the women and to the League. Various ladies have become interested in this work among the women of Madras, and they often help in a practical way.

Responsibility Accepted

Some have taken upon themselves the responsibility of visiting the sick in their neighborhood, and inviting new people to come to the meetings. Others are putting into practice at home the knowledge gained from the lectures given, and many have discovered a new delight in the Scriptures, as week by week they commit to memory a portion of God's Word.

The women of the city Home Leagues are realizing that the responsibility for representing Christ to the world rests upon women equally with men, and it is evident, that with continued encouragement, they will increasingly take their rightful place in service in the Kingdom of God.

DEVIL-DRIVING TACTICS Bring Light and Liberty to Sin-Darkened Souls

CAPTAIN BELLA, of Zawsei Corps, in the Eastern India Territory, quaintly described a visit he made to an Indian village.

"As soon as I arrived I had an open-air meeting, but no one came to listen. After I finished my meeting, I went to every house saying, 'Jesus Christ can save you, please come to the meeting.' I stayed the day in this village. Some one said, 'If you can drive away our old religion, we shall believe in Christ.' By that they meant, I must drive the devil out of their houses. I said 'Yes, I shall drive away all the devils out of your houses.' I went to the house of the one who came first to say he wanted to become a Christian, and commenced driving out the devils. Starting from the farthest corner of the house, I began driving out, with my clenched fists, and said 'Devils, you are no longer wanted in this house, get out quickly.'

Called by Cornet

"In this way I covered all the corners of the house. I did likewise in many houses. At night I blew the cornet at the stair of every house, and asked the people to come to the meeting. Many people now came, and I had one of the best meetings of my life."

"Many people came to the Mercy Seat. One young woman could not find a place, and was running about as if she was frightened: when she could find accommodation she knelt down."

A barber recently declared that since The War Cry had been placed on a seat in his shop, foul language indulged in by his customers had ceased.

Army Doctors' Consecrated Service

Freely Given to Battle Disease

RECENTLY arrived in India, Captain (Doctor) and Mrs. Williams, have been appointed to the Thomas Emery Hospital to assist Captain (Doctor) Stevens. During a welcome meeting at Divisional Headquarters Major Mary Smith, a Canadian Officer, spoke words of welcome to India.

The doctor is a third generation Salvationist, his father having held



Officer-nurses on the staff of one of The Army's Hospitals in South India. Third from left is Captain Anna Williams, a former Canadian Officer

various Local Officer positions at Wood Green, England. Mrs. Williams' parents are Lieut.-Colonel Neeve (R), of England. A brother is Captain (Doctor) R. Neeve, who is also in India.

Since boyhood days the Captain has wanted to be a medical missionary and now, after years of study, holds the diploma of M.R.C.S. (Eng.), L.R.C.P. (Lond.). He is an enthusiast; is a good public speaker; a competent artist and has musical ability. All that he has and is has been gladly given to God.

tain and Mrs. Richardson also had the distinction of being the only white people in this area. A leper colony of 250 people afflicted with this dread disease was also under the Captain and his consecrated wife whose ministrations have won the praise of high and low in that part of India.

Yet another talented Officer, Captain (Doctor) McAllister, newly arrived in India from England, has been appointed to the Catherine Booth Hospital in Nagercoil.



THE ARMY MOTHER

Good Doctors Work Like Detectives

THE competent doctor works like a detective, and his extensive cross examination of the patient is one of his most important means of finding clues to proper diagnosis. Peter J. Steinrohr, M.D., Hartford, Conn., maintains in the June issue of "Hycgeia, The Health Magazine,"

"The mind of the good diagnostician is soon cluttered with clues of all sizes, shapes and colors which he must literally drag out of you with questions," he says, "Then he must sort these out and through a process of exclusion (gained by long clinical experience) be able to throw many out the window of his consciousness. To make a diagnosis and be fairly certain about it the complete cross examination of the patient is absolutely essential."

"Sometimes physical examination yields absolutely nothing. The positive signs of disease may not rear their heads until valuable months have slipped by. But symptoms often come early to warn against illness."

The patient, therefore, should be glad if he has a doctor who spends a great deal of time in asking questions. The physician who asks few or none should be shunned.

Where Old Pianos Go

WHAT becomes of all the old pianos? Thousands of new instruments are sold every year, the greater number to those who already have musical instruments. The salesmen allows a liberal price for the old piano in trade, accepts a little cash, and takes the balance on monthly payments. Now while he has sold one piano, he has just as many on his hands as before, for he has accepted an old one. What becomes of it? He does not care to sell it to some one who has never had a piano if he can avoid it, for if the process of trading continued he would soon be following himself around in a circle and there are no dividends in that. He must find a market for the old piano.

To do this he repairs and revarnishes the old instrument, boxes it, and, with hundreds of others, it is shipped to South America, Africa, Asia, and other portions of the world, where it is sold to the natives, who yearn for music and whose ambition is to drum out tunes on an instrument of their own.

These pianos are sold for a small amount down, and the balance in monthly, sometimes weekly, payments extended over a long period.

In this way the dealer gets back not only the price he allows for the old piano in the first place but the cost of repairing, boxing, and shipping, with interest added to each of the charges.

Directions for Wristlets

Set of 4 No. 11 needles.

Cast on 48 stitches (16.16.16). Work 6 inches ribbing (K2. P2). Cast off in ribbing.

INTEREST TO WOMEN

How I Was Led To Seek Christ

A Frank and Open Testimony of Early Christian Experience

CATHERINE MUMFORD, or as she is more familiarly known, Catherine Booth, was born on the 17th of January, 1829, in the town of Ashborne, Derbyshire, England, but her parents moved to London when she was quite a child, and it was amid the roar and rattle of its crowded life that she received her training, and she soon became a very active member of the Church. She married William Booth on the 16th of June, 1855, and together they organized The Salvation Army, and thus, through her loyalty and devotion to the cause of Christ, she became known as the "Mother" of The Salvation Army.

Although raised in a Christian home, Catherine Booth did not believe herself to be truly converted until she had reached the age of sixteen. "About this time," she tells us, "I passed through a great controversy of soul. Although I was conscious of having given myself up fully to God from my earliest years, and although I was anxious to serve Him and often realized a deep enjoyment in prayer, nevertheless, I had not the positive assurance that my sins were forgiven, and that I had experienced the actual change

Choosing Paper For Invalid's Room?

THIS is the time that a lot of paperhanging is being done. If you have an invalid in the house, make sure that a paper pleasing to the eye is selected. The invalid usually has to be in the room every minute of the day, and if he has to look at a fancy design he gets tired of it.

A design that is all up and down is preferable to one that has flowers or an interwoven pattern. When you look at it it is kind to your eyes. Then the color is important. Glaring, bright colors should not be selected. Some light ones like greens, blues, browns and tans are the best. The green makes a good background for the browns and blues. Silver worked into the pattern makes the room brighter. There is no glare from the colors mentioned above. At night when the electric lights are on no eye glare is noticeable.

Nurses and doctors recommend the up-and-down pattern and the green tones. Nature gives us an all-over scene of green. It knows what agrees with the eye.

Parachutists

THE Mortlake Fellowship of St. Francis recently debated which three of a number of famous persons trapped in a balloon which became out of control should be given the opportunity of using the parachutes. The mixed bag of claimants for the chance of being saved on the ground of their value to the world included Mr. Winston Churchill, Miss Prunella Stack, Lady Baden-Powell, General Evangeline Booth (R), Gracie Fields, Syd Walker and the Lord Chief Justice. When the vote was taken the parachutes were awarded to Mr. Churchill, Lady Baden-Powell and General Evangeline Booth, the three important persons most deserving of being saved.

of heart about which I had read and heard so much.

"I was determined to leave the question no longer in doubt, but to get it definitely settled, cost what it might. For six weeks I prayed and struggled on, but obtained no satisfaction. True, my past life had been outwardly blameless. Both in public and private I had made use of the means of grace, and up to the very limit of my strength, and often beyond the bounds of discretion, my zeal had carried me. Still, I could not call to mind any particular place or time when I had definitely stepped out upon the promises, and

under my pillow, praying that I might wake up with the assurance of salvation. One morning as I opened my hymn-book, my eyes fell upon the words:

*"My God, I am Thine!
What a comfort Divine—
What a blessing to know that my
Jesus is mine!"*

"Scores of times I had read and sung these words, but now they came home to my inmost soul with a force and illumination they had never before possessed. It was as impossible for me to doubt as it had before been for me to exercise faith. Previously all the promises in the Bible could not induce me to believe, now all the devils in hell could not persuade me to doubt. I no longer hoped that I was saved, I was certain of it. The assurances of my salvation seemed to flood and fill my soul. I jumped out of bed, and without waiting to dress, ran into my mother's room and told her what had happened."

So, out of this conversion of a sixteen-year-old girl, came the "Mother" of The Salvation Army, whose influence has been felt by thousands the world over, through her public addresses, her noon-day meetings (held during the latter part of her life, to which many influential men came to listen to her, and drink of her spirit, and to go away blessed and with a full knowledge of the Divine Power and Saving Grace of Jesus Christ), through her work among the poor, and through the splendid books she has written, some of which are "Practical Religion," "Godliness," "Aggressive Christianity," "Holiness," and "Addresses to business Men."

by Catherine Booth

THE ARMY MOTHER

had claimed the immediate forgiveness of my sins, receiving the witness of the Holy Spirit that I had become a child of God and an heir of heaven.

"It seemed unreasonable to me to suppose that I could be saved and yet not know it. At any rate, I could not permit myself to remain longer in doubt regarding the matter. If in the past I had acted up to the light I had received, it was evident that I was now getting new light, and unless I obeyed it, I realized that my soul would fall into condemnation.

"I can never forget the agony I passed through. I used to pace my room till 2 o'clock in the morning, and when, utterly exhausted, I lay down at length to sleep, I would place my Bible and hymn-book

**"They Would Expect
Me To Carry On"**



Think Of This

I was the Father and Son banquet and I had gone over early to lay the table. At the long table to the right of me I noticed one of the women who had been placing the knives and forks stop and sit down. I thought after the rushing around I had been doing I might take a little rest too, so I went over and sat down beside her. It was not for a rest that this dear woman had quietly sat down, but for remembrance, and a silent prayer for help to "carry on." We talked awhile and she told me that at this banquet a few years ago both her husband and her only son had been there.

Now both of them had gone—the husband suddenly and the son, a young interne doctor who had passed on with an emergency operation. She told me of the love for her only son, and how gifted he was as a doctor and of how much suffering he could have relieved. She said: "Our Father must have needed them more than I did or He would not have taken them both. They would expect me to carry on, so here I am to-night doing my little part at this banquet." We both stood up. I knew I was in the presence of a brave little woman and we started again finishing the laying of the long tables.

I know that our Father's "well done" will be said to those brave souls who have "carried on" with the lonely hearts, to those in the dark war-torn places of this old world of ours who are trying to give the cup of cold water in His name and who are still trying amidst the darkness of chaos and terror to keep His lamps alight.—S.A.G.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda

William Booth, Founder

George L. Carpenter, General
International Headquarters
101 Queen Victoria St. - London, E.C.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
Territorial Headquarters
James and Albert Sts. - Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.

All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1940

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENT—
Adjutant Mrs. Fletcher to Quebec (War Service).

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

CANADA'S NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL

Welcome to the Dominion

As this issue of The War Cry goes to press we learn with gratitude to God of the safe arrival on these shores of Canada's new Governor-General, the Earl of Athlone, with his consort, H.R.H. Princess Alice, Countess of Athlone.

His Excellency is the second Governor-General to arrive in time of war, and as the representative of His Majesty King George, will receive the loyal support of all true citizens of the Dominion.

The new Governor-General will be welcomed with especial warmth by Salvationists, as His Excellency in other lands has shown cordial appreciation of The Army's work and has on more than one occasion expressed himself to this effect. Fervent prayer will be offered that the King's representative may be divinely guided in the carrying out of his important duties.

SPECIAL APPEAL

Necessitated by The Army's Grave Losses in France

As mentioned in last week's issue of The War Cry the losses suffered by The Salvation Army during the recent critical situation in France have been tremendously heavy. A large number of centres where war welfare work has been effectively carried on have been bombed and destroyed. Estimated losses are now in the neighborhood of a quarter of a million dollars. The Army's gallant workers, however, are still untiringly carrying on their operation among the troops and refugees.

In response to an urgent appeal made by the General, Commissioner Orames has issued instructions for a special offering to be taken up on Sunday, June 30, at all Corps in the Territory, fully confident that there will be a generous "second mile" acceptance of the challenge by The Army's own people.

It is hoped that the result will be such that the Territorial Commander will be able to forward to the General a cheque for a substantial sum.

Salvationists also will add to their practical gifts their earnest prayers that the General and responsible leaders may be divinely strengthened in the shouldering of crushing burdens.

THE WAR CRY

PREMIER'S GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT

REPLYING to the message recently forwarded by Commissioner Orames to Prime Minister W. L. Mackenzie King expressing The Army's sympathy at the tragic death of the late Hon. Norman Rogers, the following message has been received from the Prime Minister's secretary:

"The Prime Minister has asked me to acknowledge the receipt of your telegram.

Mr. King is most grateful for your kind message of sympathy on the untimely death of his colleague, the Honorable N. Rogers. He is sure you will appreciate the reasons which, at this time, prevent him from sending a personal acknowledgment."

IN THE SANCTUARY

THE mid-day prayer meetings held daily in the Council Chamber, Territorial Headquarters, continue to be a strong source of inspiration and blessing to those who are able to attend them. In common with their comrades at other centres, sincere supplicants at the Father's Throne have steadily offered prayer in connection with the grave situation in Europe.

All who work in the vicinity of the Headquarters are invited to attend these sanctuary meetings which begin at noon and conclude fifteen minutes later.

TORONTO'S TAG DAY

Queen City Citizens Give With Traditional Generosity to Red Shield War and Home Service Campaign

SOME three thousand volunteer workers, Salvationists and friends, united their efforts on Saturday last in an intensive Red Shield Tag Day to help Toronto's campaign go "over the top." And "over the top" it went in traditional Queen City style.

Determined that the city's showing should compare favorably with the allotted quotas raised by other centres in the Dominion, this "army within The Army" invaded every strategic street-corner and point that might prove capable of producing results.

Daylight saving time notwithstanding, many members of the tagging corps rose with the sun to enable them to occupy their stands in time to catch early factory and other workers. This gallant contingent of storm-troopers held the fort until they were succeeded by later battalions which tackled with enthusiastic zest office and department-store workers and shoppers. And so the good work proceeded throughout the day. The weather could not have been better if it had been ordered.

Despite the long procession of tag days to which Toronto has generously subscribed, citizens, from the City Fathers—always warmhearted towards The Army—to those in humble positions, gave with the utmost goodwill. Magistrates, pro-

THOUSANDS OF WAR REFUGEES

Succored by The Salvation Army in France

[By Cable]

FRENCH Foyers for French troops have served some fifty thousand troops each week. Salvationist workers were wonderfully sustained and calm, and continued their task despite being hampered by unceasing alarms day and night. A number of Foyers unfortunately have been destroyed.

Salvationists gave their utmost assistance to the sad procession of refugees at Gare de Lest Station, Paris, serving refreshments and distributing clothing. Seven thousand persons were fed on Sunday alone. Salvationist servicemen returned from the recent evacuated Dunkirk tell stirring stories revealing courage and deliverance.

Officers at the coast towns are meeting every kind of emergency. One Corps is undertaking the billeting of wounded soldiers and relatives arriving at all hours. Salvationists also visit the wounded at two large hospitals, and are writing letters and providing comforts.

CARVOSSO GAUNTLETT, Lieut.-Colonel.

QUEBEC CITY'S NEW VENTURE

The Commissioner Opens Hostess House for Soldiers' Relatives

Red Shield Centre Opened at Valcartier

THE official opening of the new Salvation Army Hostess House for soldiers' wives and their children in Quebec by Commissioner B. Orames, on Friday, June 14, brings to realization one of the major objectives in the recent Red Shield War Fund Campaign of that city.

The Hostess House provides a "home" where a soldier and his wife may find lodging during periods of leave or where wives and children can stay for a few days while on

visits to see their husbands and fathers at Valcartier Camp.

To any critics of such encouragement for wives to visit their husbands, Brigadier McElhiney, in charge of the work in this district, has the answer that these visits from "loved ones" have a beneficial effect on the soldiers who find themselves in a strange city without any friends outside their comrades-in-arms.

A five-storey house on Palace Hill has been secured and from cellar to attic every room has been made to serve some useful purpose.

Two large living-rooms provide accommodation for friendly chat and recreation, while five other rooms have been turned into double bedrooms for soldiers and their wives. Three dormitories, with room for three to six beds each, make room for wives when they are alone. A kitchen on the ground floor provides for any cooking which has to be done.

Attractively though plainly furnished, the Hostess House has the atmosphere of "home away from home," and will undoubtedly meet a great need in caring for dependents of soldiers when such accommodation is at a premium, and financial resources are limited.

To help Brigadier and Mrs. McElhiney, who are in charge of the work, Adjutant R. Fletcher has been appointed matron.

During his stay in the city the Commissioner met, addressed and warmly thanked an influential gathering of prominent citizens who have succeeded in nearly doubling Quebec's quota in the Red Shield War and Home Service Campaign. Among those present were Bishop Carrington and other eminent citizens, all of whom voiced unstinted approval of the vigorous war-service work carried on by Brigadier and Mrs. McElhiney and their assistants.

While at Quebec the Commissioner visited Valcartier Camp, one of the largest military training centres in the Dominion, and officially opened The Army's new Red Shield Hut in the presence of the Camp Commandant and a large and thoroughly appreciative company of officers. Further particulars of the new Centre, which during the past few weeks has been rushed to completion, will appear in a subsequent issue of The War Cry.

Savage, of radio station CFRB, used Salvation Army Band records and "spot" announcements during early morning programs prior to the effort.

Many comrades readily made sacrifices in order to assist with the tagging. Typical of these was a young Bandsman who began at 5 a.m. Later he went to his job delivering goods and reached home at 2 a.m. next morning. A veteran comrade did her tagging, took up the Corps offering and wound up by selling 75 War Crys at hotels.

TAGGED!



A member of the Toronto police force is captured by a smiling Red Shield tagger, while soldier-lads demonstrate their approval

TRENTON'S NEW RED SHIELD HUT

Officially Opened by Flying Officer Denton Massey, M.P.

RECENT effort of The Salvation Army in the Trenton area on behalf of men serving in His Majesty's Forces culminated last Wednesday evening with the official opening of a Red Shield Centre when the Chief Secretary, Colonel Peacock, Brigadier Riches, Divisional Commander, and the War Secretary, Brigadier Dray, were present.

By dint of hard work of Captain and Mrs. F. B. Hewitt and their assistants, the new Centre presented a scrupulously clean, bright, homey and comfortable appearance, and gave every promise of the leisure, convenience and recreation it purposed for the soldier and air force personnel of this area.

The walls of the spacious room were newly decorated and dressed with flags and patriotic pictures,



OTTAWA GRACE HOSPITAL 1940 GRADUATING CLASS.—(Back row, left to right) Nurses B. Lofthouse, E. Donaldson, V. Mahon, I. Mason, G. Harvey, E. Goodfellow, J. McCann, M. Neinkirken, J. Eady. (Front row) Nurses M. Goold and M. Bishop, Major I. Ellis (Acting Hospital Superintendent), Adjutant N. Jolly (Superintendent of Nurses), Nurses E. McCormick, B. Balkwill and B. Mallock

There were new tables and chairs which will serve the troops for writing or playing of games. There were chesterfields and other comfortable seatings. There was a huge fan to assure comfort during hot weather, and there were several vases of flowers to complete the home-like atmosphere of the "hut."

In a corner were to be seen neatly executed signs which indicated The Salvation Army meant "business" in looking to the welfare of the troops, for one sign read, "Writing Paper and Post Cards for the Asking" and the other, "Clean Socks Mended Here—Get Tags at Office—Deposit Here."

Representative Citizens

The fine company of citizens who attended the official opening was indicative of both the general appreciation of the community for the institution of the Centre, and of the general respect for Salvation Army work. The company included representatives of numerous organizations and businesses, and was a genuine cross-section of community life.

The opening proceedings were made informative and interesting. Captain F. B. Hewitt, of the local Corps, introduced Brigadier Riches, of Toronto, who acted as chairman.

Rev. J. L. Hutchinson, vicar of St. George's Church, Trenton, offered prayer.

The Chief Secretary outlined the effort of The Salvation Army in this and in the Great War to render service to the men of the fighting forces. He spoke of the numerous Red Shield Centres already established across Canada. The Colonel confessed he had a special interest in the Trenton Red Shield Centre because his own son was now serving in the R.C.A.F.

Councillor Ken Couch represented His Worship Mayor Alyea who was unavoidably absent. The Councillor paid a glowing tribute to the services of The Salvation Army.

Flying Officer Denton Massey, M.P., represented Wing Commander

FOR HUMANITY'S SAKE

Commissioner B. Orames Presides Over Impressive Grace Hospital Graduation Exercises at Ottawa and Montreal

THE Graduating Exercises in connection with The Army's Grace Hospitals at Ottawa and Montreal this year were impressive and solemn events, more so no doubt because of war's devastating effects in Europe and elsewhere.

In the Federal Capital the service took place at Parkdale United Church, Commissioner B. Orames, who was introduced by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, presiding. Mrs. Orames, who accompanied the Commissioner, was also warmly welcomed.

The Commissioner's address to the Graduating Class was one of helpful counsel. He congratulated the mem-

ficiency), and Nurses B. Balkwill and E. McCormick (written examinations). Diplomas were presented by Dr. F. W. Jeffrey and pins were given the class by Lady Sherwood. Nurse E. McCormick read the valedictory address.

The graduating nurses made an attractive picture as they repeated the Florence Nightingale Pledge after Dr. J. H. Hamlin, and the dedicatory prayer was offered by the Women's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel H. Aldridge. Mr. H. P. Hill spoke briefly at the close of the service.

During the evening Ottawa III Band gave selections. Dr. M. Pen-

of St. Andrew's Church, Westmount, prayed that the graduates might be filled with the spirit of the Great Physician and that Divine strength would be theirs in their task of healing the sickness of this world. The Rev. B. B. Brown, the minister of the church, read 1 Corinthians 13, after which Lieut.-Colonel G. Best presented the chairman, Commissioner B. Orames. The Commissioner is at home in any environment and this occasion was no exception. His words of congratulation and encouragement to the Graduating Class, coupled with apt and helpful suggestions to the audience at large with respect to present-day conditions were most acceptable.

The Citadel Band rendered with excellent effect "Gems from the Messiah," following which Dr. K. T. MacFarlane, secretary of the Medical Board, delivered an interesting and commendatory report of the hospital's activities for the year just concluded. Mrs. Dorothy Gillespie, L.R.S.M., sang with expression a vocal solo, "My Task."

Diplomas Presented

A recital of the Florence Nightingale Pledge by the Class, led by Dr. Eleanor Pervical, preceded the presentation of diplomas by Mrs. K. T. MacFarlane, and pins by Mrs. Commissioner Orames who was sincerely welcomed.

The Women's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel H. Aldridge, offered the dedicatory prayer. Dr. R. D. Gurd, the Medical Superintendent, addressed the graduates and Nurse S. Penny, one of the graduates, presented the valedictory address in well-chosen phraseology.

The benediction, pronounced by the Commissioner, brought this charming service to a fitting termination, and later a well-arranged reception provided an opportunity for the exchange of greetings and the mingling of old and new friends.

A GREATHEART'S PRAYER-LIST

WRITING to Commissioner B. Orames from Tokyo, Adjutant Bufo Yamamuro, son of the late Commissioner Yamamuro, Japan's Salvation Army Greatheart, gives a moving insight into his father's character by mentioning the fact that, after the Commissioner's promotion to Glory, Commissioner Orames' name was found on his prayer-list. "He personally mentioned your name to God and regularly prayed for you every Sunday for years," states the Adjutant.

MONTRAL GRACE HOSPITAL 1940 GRADUATING CLASS



(Back row, left to right) Nurses K. MacLennan, A. Cotterell, E. Harrison, A. Perripon. (Centre row) Nurses C. Butler, G. Beck, Ada Roscoe, L. Rice, S. Penny, D. Maxwell. (Front row) Nurses B. Thompson and V. Graham, Adjutant Margretta West (Superintendent of Nurses), Major Miriam Houghton (Hospital Superintendent), Nurses E. Hawke and N. Brooks [Rice Photo]

VICTORY-WINNING ON THE FIELD

ENCOURAGING REPORTS FROM
OUR CORPS CORRESPONDENTS

BEGINNINGS RECALLED

During 46th Anniversary Services at Sault Ste. Marie I

For the 46th Anniversary of the Sault Ste. Marie I, Ont., Corps (Adjutant and Mrs. Matthews), Major and Mrs. H. Ashby, of Parry Sound, were the special speakers. On Saturday evening they were welcomed by many comrades and friends. During the day the Major's soul-stirring messages were greatly blessed to the crowds which attended.

During an enjoyable program on Monday evening for which the Hall was packed, Major Ashby, who presided, dedicated the new Corps Flag. A dainty lunch was served by the Home League members and the birthday cake was cut by Sister Mrs. Gee, the oldest Soldier.

LIVES TRANSFORMED

Recently Brigadier and Mrs. Acton, accompanied by the Officers from Wiarton, visited Little Current, Ont. (Pro-Lieutenant J. Gillespie). In the afternoon Mrs. Acton spoke to the Home League, and in the evening the Brigadier gave an illustrated lecture on Alaska in the United Church Assembly Hall. The following evening a visit was paid to Gore Bay where the Brigadier once again addressed a large and interested crowd in the theatre. Over four hundred heard the story of the transformation of lives of Alaskan natives.

The Army has lost a warm friend in Mr. A. Rowe who recently passed to his Reward. A few months ago he accepted Christ as his Saviour during visitation by the Corps Officer. The Funeral was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Wrightson of the Little Current Anglican Church. Lieutenant Gillespie gave the address.

The Hall and Quarters have been painted, with the aid of the Corps Sergeant-Major and some of the Home League members.

OLD-TIME FERVOR

Corps Cadet Sunday at North Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. Johnson) was under the guidance of Mrs. Brigadier H. Dray, Corps Cadet Guardian, assisted by Corps Cadet Sergeant Miriam Hoggard. Each member of the Brigade took some part during the day. The morning Holiness message by Corps Cadet Hoggard, the singing of the women Corps Cadets, a paper, "Prayer Life," by Corps Cadet Ruth Dray, were each a source of inspiration.

At night two young people were enrolled as Soldiers of the Corps by Adjutant Johnson. Each gave a definite testimony. The Bible lesson by the Guardian was a challenge to all young people to dedicate themselves to God and His service. An old-fashioned "wind-up" brought the day to a happy ending.

FAITHFUL WARRIOR

Ottawa III, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. J. Smith). During a brief Funeral service held here for the late Ensign Ruth Plant, who had been a faithful Soldier of the Corps, Major Mrs. Ellis spoke words of appreciation of the promoted Officer's faithful service. Adjutants Jolly and Fudge sang a song which had been of blessing to the Ensign during her illness.

A Memorial service was held on Sunday night. Adjutant Wass and Corps Sergeant-Major Cottle spoke of the faithfulness and definite testimony of the one who had been called Home, and prayer was offered for the bereaved.

THREE DAYS OF BLESSING

Inspiring Meetings in New Waterford's Redecorated Citadel

The New Waterford, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. F. Tilley) Citadel having been altered and redecorated, special meetings were conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier T. Mundy.

The three-day series of meetings were well attended. Much blessing was derived from the Brigadier's forceful speaking. When he met the young people on Sunday afternoon six Junior Soldiers were enrolled, making a total of fifteen Junior Soldiers enrolled during the year.

A rousing Salvation meeting was enjoyed by a crowd which taxed the capacity of the Hall. Suitable reference was made concerning the improvements effected and the Officers and Soldiers were thanked for

their effort. The Brigadier also enrolled two Soldiers. A stirring lesson was followed by a well-fought prayer meeting. The Band (Bandmaster J. Davies, Jr.) gave excellent service during the day.

On the following evening Brigadier Mundy presided at a program of music in the Citadel. Captain Houslander and the New Aberdeen Band attended the enjoyable meeting. The Young People's Band took part and Local Officers' commissions were also presented in this meeting.

The women of the Corps, under the direction of Home League Secretary Mrs. Boucher and Treasurer Mrs. Snook, served a supper on Tuesday evening to a large number of people.

OUTPOST OPENED

Springhill's New and Successful Venture

On a Sunday of recent date Major and Mrs. E. Green, the Divisional Leaders, conducted meetings at Springhill, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. A. Pedersen) resulting in blessing and inspiration. It being Corps Cadet Sunday, the young people of the Corps Cadet Brigade took active part throughout the day.

In the afternoon Major Green visited a newly-opened outpost at Springhill Junction, where with great interest, the audience listened to the broadcast address of the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Orames, who spoke from Montreal. The music and singing of the Montreal Citadel Band and Songster Brigade were also greatly enjoyed.

"SHUT-IN" SERVICE

Brings Blessing to Aged and Infirm

Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg (Major and Mrs. J. F. Morrison). The Home League Secretary, Sister Mrs. Lawrence and Treasurer Mrs. Stiles were in charge of a recent Holiness meeting.

On another Sunday evening the Home League featured a "Shut-in" service when cars were sent for comrades and friends who have been confined to their homes during the winter months. A number of the Home League members took a prominent part in this meeting, and also in a Wednesday night public meeting. The speaking and singing on this occasion indicated that there is much latent talent which could be used for the Master.

HERE AND THERE

ACROSS THE TERRITORY

Barrie, Ont. (Adjutants Charlton and Morgan). A number of Bandsmen from Canadian Corps and now at Camp Borden, have been welcome visitors. Their playing and testimonies have been an inspiration and help both in open-air and indoor meetings. On Saturday night a large crowd gathered around the ring to listen.

On Corps Cadet Sunday a stirring Salvation message was brought by Candidate Meno. A woman who has been a backslider from God returned to the Fold.

At Penticton, B.C. (Captain J. Smith, Pro-Lieutenant Dunstan) the city band presented a much appreciated program in aid of the R.S.W.A. Forty dollars was the amount handed to Captain Smith, who thanked the bandmaster and friends who had made the evening so successful.

During a recent meeting a Corps Cadet consecrated her life to the service of God.

Adjutant J. R. Matthews, the Corps Officer at Sault Ste. Marie I, Ont., recently spoke to Great War veterans in Central United Church. The church was loaned to The Army for the occasion, when between 800 and 900 attended.

Adjutant Matthews told of the work done by The Army in the last war and what it is doing in the present war, also giving a stirring Bible address.

Parrsboro, N.S. (Captain Earle, Candidate Sturgeon). During a soul-stirring week-end, conducted by Major and Mrs. Bosher, a goodly crowd attended the Saturday night lantern service.

Sunday was a day of rich blessing, and the power of the Holy Spirit was felt in the meetings. One Senior and one Junior Soldier were enrolled. One man volunteered for Christ in the prayer meeting. Before the meeting closed a sing-song was enjoyed by all present.

Envoy Wm. Mercer, of the Saint John North End Corps has concluded a week of profitable revival meetings at Yarmouth, N.S. (Major and Mrs. Green). The crowds increased each evening, and much interest was shown. A number of persons came to the Penitent-Form. The following week-end Sergeant-Major Mills, of the Halifax North End Corps, conducted inspiring meetings. Great interest was shown in the open-air services and large crowds gathered to listen to this veteran comrade.

Valiant soldiers of the Cross at Victoria, B.C. (Major and Mrs. O'Donnell) are boldly witnessing for Christ in front of beer parlors where the music of the Band penetrates to those inside. Some listeners to the message have been receptive and the seed sown in faith is bearing fruit.

SWEET SALVATION SONGS

Fernie Young People's Singing Company Visits Cranbrook

During the visit of the Fernie Singing Company, under the direction of Corps Cadet Jean Harrison, to Cranbrook, B.C. (Captain Wylie, Lieutenant Wise) they presented a program in the Maple Hall, which was packed for the occasion. The following day, the young people of Cranbrook entertained their guests at Green Bay.

The following Sunday's meetings were in charge of Brigadier Junker, the Divisional Commander, who was ably assisted by Bandsmen Longden and Nahirney, of Nelson. The comrades of the Corps united with the Baptist Church members for the Holiness meeting, when the Brigadier brought the message. The Life-Saving units were in attendance. The Salvation meeting was a time of much blessing. Two people requested prayer. Captain Battick, of Fernie, recently conducted a helpful week-end.

FIFTEEN SURRENDERS

Fifteen seekers at the Mercy-Seat crowned the efforts of a recent Sunday at Lethbridge, Alta. (Captain and Mrs. A. Smith). Five of the number were newcomers. Many of the recent converts are taking an active stand against sin and the Devil.

Brigadier and Mrs. Ursaki, Divisional Leaders, paid a mid-week visit recently.

Mrs. Ursaki met the Home League and Red Shield Auxiliary members giving advice and encouragement.

After an open-air meeting the Brigadier led a bright, earnest meeting in which his Bible talk was of much blessing. The Band and Young People's Singing Company supplied music. The Divisional Commander also met the Senior Census Local Officers.

SEEKERS AT TWEED

Tweed, Ont. (Captain C. Bonar, Envoy McLaren). The Divisional Commander, Brigadier F. Riches, recently led a Holiness meeting which was a time of great blessing, and a Salvation meeting in which seven persons knelt at the Penitent-Form.

On the Monday night the Brigadier spoke at a supper attended by the National War and Home Service Campaign committee, over which event Mrs. S. A. Rollins presided. The effort in this locality was a gratifying success, double the objective being raised.

On a recent Sunday a man and his wife came to the Penitent-Form and were well saved.

HOME LEAGUERS UNITE

The Home Leagues of Parrsboro, Springhill, Amherst and Sackville met recently for a rally held in the Hall at Springhill, under the leadership of Mrs. Major Green. The main address of the afternoon session was "Our Home League Army" and was of a helpful nature.

Papers were read by Mrs. Adjutant McLean and by Sister Mrs. M. Hyslop. Sixty-seven Home League members attended the afternoon session, which was followed by a supper arranged by the Springhill comrades. A joint Home League open-air meeting attracted a large crowd of listeners. Later, a program by the four Home Leagues was enjoyed. Major Green, the Divisional Commander, presided.

HE KENS BEST

*THROO a' the tedious ups and doons,
His mercy kept us fast;
An' as He made a start wi' us,
He's wi' us till the last.*
*Hoo gude an' kin' the Lord has been
In spite o' a' oor sin;
He foun' us waderin' in the wilds,
Bit stooped tae tak' us in.*

*The Lord kens best the way we gang,
An' ne'er can He forget
The folks He lifted frae the pit
An' on a rock has set.*

*So on thro' t' the years ahead
His goodness hauds us sure;
He never disappointed us
His mercies aye endure.*

John Lyall.

R-E-A-S-O-N-S

for

OFFERING DAILY PRAYER

By BRIGADIER J. N. PARKER (R)
(Founder World Prayer League)

Because "the night cometh, when no man can work," we should go on praying and fighting to the end.

Because, if we don't pray, we drift away from the prayer-habit, and eventually starve our souls, just as the body is starved if it is not nourished.

Because of the debts we owe to God and the world for what both have done for us. We should seek by earnest, faithful prayer to pay these debts.

Because we are here to "pray through" all that can be influenced for heaven.

Because the devil, "that old serpent," with his swarm of demon serpents, is creeping in countless ways to tempt and ensnare souls.

Because of the indescribable condition of earth's millions. We need a Salvation that will "go for souls and go for the worst," and if possible prevent everyone from going to hell.

Because sickness unto death may steal upon us before we are aware if we do not "watch and pray always."

Remember God is everywhere, can answer prayer anywhere, that nothing is impossible to Him.

the Conference produced little short of consternation. It was a sublime scene, as with flushed face and flashing eye, she stood before that audience. Decision, irrevocable and eternal, was written upon every feature of that powerful and animated countenance. Her "Never" seemed to penetrate like an electric flash through every heart.

One, at least, in that assembly responded with his whole soul to the call. Mr. Booth sprang to his feet and waved his hat in the direction of the door. Heedless of the ministerial cries of "Order! Order!" and not pausing for another

THE FOUNDER'S PLEDGE

"**W**HILE women weep as they do now, I'll fight; While little children go hungry, as they do now, I'll fight; While men go to prison, in and out, in and out, I'll fight; While there is a drunkard left, while there is a poor girl lost upon the streets, while there remains one dark soul without the light of God, I'll fight. I'll fight to the very end!"—William Booth.

word, they hurried forth, met and embraced each other at the foot of the gallery stairs, and turned their backs upon the Conference, resolved to trust God for the future, come what might, and to follow out their conscientious convictions regarding His work.

The Conference was very kind, and desired that Mr. Booth should further explain his views. He did so reiterating his assurance that God had called him to the evangelistic sphere, and adding that if, to secure his bread and cheese, or to exempt himself from suffering and loss, he were to sacrifice his convictions, he believed God would despise him, they would despise him, and he was certain that he should despise himself.

For Our Shut-In Readers**Blessed Assurance**

By Alice M. Lydall

THERE is an old story, which I have often used as an illustration. There lived in a small Irish town, a grand old Christian man. He had been a prosperous merchant but as the years more quickly passed, he longed to be free from the compelling demands of his business. So he transferred it to his eldest son with the understanding that he was to draw from it during his lifetime enough to satisfy his simple needs. But his son was not a sterling character like his dad, and through neglect and speculation the business dwindled until he became utterly bankrupt.

By this time the father was a complete "shut-in," unable to leave his bed, and when the auctioneers came to the home to dispose of everything, lock, stock and barrel, the old gentleman elected to stay in his room until the close of the auction. He was then to be taken to end his days in an infirmary. A Salvation Army Officer happened to visit the town on business on the day and the aged inmate requested him to come and stay with him during those last hours in the old home. The auctioneer and the bargain-seeking crowd at last invaded the privacy of his room and everything, even to the bed beneath him, was sold.

The Glory of Heaven

The sale over, while the crowd was still present the aged man signalled them to wait a moment. They all knew the circumstances, knew that through no fault of his own he had lost every material possession, and they stood respectful and awed as he raised his feeble hand, and with the glory of heaven breaking upon his countenance, repeated the words of the hymn:

*I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death.
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.*

Ah! let them strip him of every earthly possession. What mattered it? They could not touch the treasures of his soul. He was sure of God. But how, some one asks, could he be really sure? And that too, is something that I cannot explain to you. It is something that transcends reason, an assurance that grips the soul with unmistakable tenacity. It is an experience not an education, or as the old lady so aptly expressed it in her testimony, "It is better felt than tellt." But to every man that truly seeketh it shall be given.

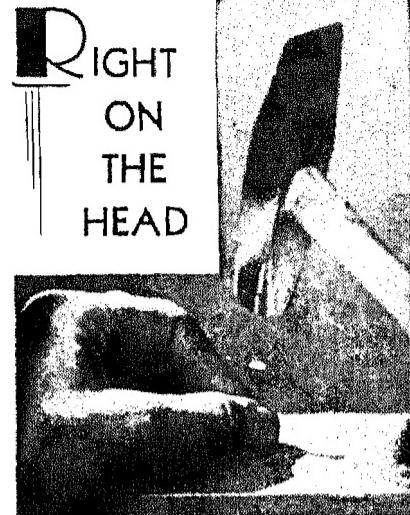
Between Man and Creator

"All very well," some one says, "but how do I know what to believe, or where to go for light. One person says 'This is the way,' another declares the opposite." My friend, this assurance is not found through joining any particular organization or adopting any particular creed. Those things follow, they do not precede this divine assurance. It comes from the grip of a man's faith upon the eternal God. It is a mysterious communion between a man's soul and his Creator.

If you are puzzled as to what you should believe, leave off puzzling, read John, 3:16, and also the 15th chapter of Luke. Read them over and over again and then at last you will see revealed in them the heart of God and your own heart will reach out to it.

The great God who has declared

RIGHT ON THE HEAD

**PITHY SAYINGS THAT TOUCH THE SPOT**

Little Sins have Long Stings.

Do you Possess Your Possessions, or Do they Possess You?

Much of man's adversity is occasioned by perversity.

Without the way there is no going; Without the truth there is no knowing;

Without the life there is no living.

Thomas à Kempis.

We must put our trust in God, who builds the back for the burden.

The Globe and Mail,

Toronto.

that if we truly seek Him we shall surely find His will in His own way give you this blessed assurance which will ennoble your life and open up the gates of heaven before you.

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine,
Oh, what a foretaste of Glory divine!

Heir of Salvation, purchased of God,
Born of His Spirit; washed in His blood.

"CHRIST FOR ME!"

(Continued from page 3)

Rather than do so he would go forth without a friend, without a farthing. He loved the connection. He had for seven years faithfully sought its highest interests. He had won thousands of souls within its borders. But he was now asked to carry out an arrangement which was at once a physical impossibility, and which would involve him in a course of disobedience to his God and his conscience.

The Conference was obdurate. To Newcastle Circuit they had been appointed; there they must go. With the greatest reluctance, and not until everything else had been tried, did Mr. Booth resign from the Methodist New Connection body. That was in 1861.

William and Catherine Booth had honored God, and He honored them, for in connection with their evangelistic campaign in Cornwall that followed shortly after, seven thousand souls were converted. In Wales and in the Provinces they wrought a marvellously successful work, but it was in 1865 that Mr. Booth declared to Mrs. Booth that he had found his destiny, and this is how he told the story at the International Congress held in 1904.

"Thirty-nine years ago, within a few days, on a hot, sultry July Sabbath afternoon, I walked past this spot on my way to the eastern part of this great metropolis, in order that I might go to what was expected to be a very short Salvation campaign. That was a memorable day in my history, and a memorable day in the history of a great many more. My field of labor was the Mile End; my tabernacle was a rough old tent in a disused burial ground; my audience a crowd of poor Whitechappers, and the result, blessed be God, was a few desolate souls at the Mercy-Seat."

Then, having looked upon the wilderness of misery and sin in the East End, the General, in his inimitable way, described his life's decision:

"I dared to put myself by the side of my

own blessed Lord, and said 'Thy work shall be my work, and Thy business shall be my business,' and I gave myself up to do what little I could. I had no idea I was able to do very much. I went home to my wife and said, 'Darling, I have found my destiny; I see now what I was born for; what I have been praying for; what all this wandering about the world has been intended to fit me for. I have found my sphere; I have given myself to it, and I have also given you to it, darling, and all we have and are!'

THEN began the East End Mission, which during intervening years has developed into the world-wide Salvation Army of to-day.

The tent in the old Quaker burying-ground, the first meeting-place of the embryonic Salvation Army, grew rotten and blew down. Then stables, pigeon shops, etc., succeeded; then the Effingham Theater, one of the lowest resorts in all London, was engaged, and in 1868 the first official Headquarters of The Army was established. A low beer-house, the Eastern Star, notorious for immorality and other vices, had been burned down and afterward rebuilt. Mr. Booth bought the lease and fitted it up, and the Eastern Star, or 188 Whitechapel Road, soon became as active a centre for good as it previously had been for evil.

Christmas Day, 1865, brought reinforcement to the Mission in the birth of Mrs. Booth's daughter, Evangeline, who later became Army's fourth General. About two years later Mrs. Booth's eighth and youngest child was born, Lucy, now Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Fiell (R).

The Mission made good progress, and the balance-sheet for 1868 showed 13 Mission Stations with accommodation for 8,000 persons. In the early part of 1870 the People's Palace, in Whitechapel Road, was purchased, and the name changed to one less local—the Christian Missions. Two years later the Clapton Training Home were secured, also the notorious Grecian Theatre, and the movement made steady progress. Nevertheless, the first year of the Christian Missions existence was one of trial, for Mr. Booth fell ill, and for three months was completely laid up, but Mrs. Booth so filled the gap that when Booth resumed command the cause had made considerable advances.

(To be continued)

HE KENS BEST

*THROO a' the tedious ups and doons,
His mercy kept us fast;
An' as He made a start wi' us,
He's wi' us till the last.*

*Hoo gude an' kin' the Lord has been
In spite o' a' oor sin;
He soun'us waderin' in the wilds,
Bit stooped tae tak' us in.*

*The Lord kens best the way we gang,
An' ne'er can He forget
The folks He lifted frae the pit
An' on a rock has set.*

*So on thro' t' the years ahead
His goodness hauds us sure;
He never disappointed us
His mercies aye endure.*

John Lyall.

R-E-A-S-O-N-S

for

OFFERING DAILY PRAYER

By BRIGADIER J. N. PARKER (R)
(Founder World Prayer League)

Because "the night cometh, when no man can work," we should go on praying and fighting to the end.

Because, if we don't pray, we drift away from the prayer-habit, and eventually starve our souls, just as the body is starved if it is not nourished.

Because of the debts we owe to God and the world for what both have done for us. We should seek by earnest, faithful prayer to pay these debts.

Because we are here to "pray through" all that can be influenced for heaven.

Because the devil, "that old serpent," with his swarm of demon serpents, is creeping in countless ways to tempt and ensnare souls.

Because of the indescribable condition of earth's millions. We need a Salvation that will "go for souls and go for the worst," and if possible prevent everyone from going to hell.

Because sickness unto death may steal upon us before we are aware if we do not "watch and pray always."

Remember God is everywhere, can answer prayer anywhere, that nothing is impossible to Him.

the Conference produced little short of consternation. It was a sublime scene, as with flushed face and flashing eye, she stood before that audience. Decision, irrevocable and eternal, was written upon every feature of that powerful and animated countenance. Her "Never" seemed to penetrate like an electric flash through every heart.

One, at least, in that assembly responded with his whole soul to the call. Mr. Booth sprang to his feet and waved his hat in the direction of the door. Heedless of the ministerial cries of "Order! Order!" and not pausing for another

THE FOUNDER'S PLEDGE

"**W**HILE women weep as they do now, I'll fight; While little children go hungry, as they do now, I'll fight; While men go to prison, in and out, in and out, I'll fight; While there is a drunkard left, while there is a poor girl lost upon the streets, while there remains one dark soul without the light of God, I'll fight. I'll fight to the very end!"—William Booth.

word, they hurried forth, met and embraced each other at the foot of the gallery stairs, and turned their backs upon the Conference, resolved to trust God for the future, come what might, and to follow out their conscientious convictions regarding His work.

The Conference was very kind, and desired that Mr. Booth should further explain his views. He did so reiterating his assurance that God had called him to the evangelistic sphere, and adding that if, to secure his bread and cheese, or to exempt himself from suffering and loss, he were to sacrifice his convictions, he believed God would despise him, they would despise him, and he was certain that he should despise himself.

For Our Shut-In Readers**Blessed Assurance**

By Alice M. Lydall

THERE is an old story, which I have often used as an illustration. There lived in a small Irish town, a grand old Christian man. He had been a prosperous merchant but as the years more quickly passed, he longed to be free from the compelling demands of his business. So he transferred it to his eldest son with the understanding that he was to draw from it during his lifetime enough to satisfy his simple needs. But his son was not a sterling character like his dad, and through neglect and speculation the business dwindled until he became utterly bankrupt.

By this time the father was a complete "shut-in," unable to leave his bed, and when the auctioneers came to the home to dispose of everything, lock, stock and barrel, the old gentleman elected to stay in his room until the close of the auction. He was then to be taken to end his days in an infirmary. A Salvation Army Officer happened to visit the town on business on the day and the aged inmate requested him to come and stay with him during those last hours in the old home. The auctioneer and the bargain-seeking crowd at last invaded the privacy of his room and everything, even to the bed beneath him, was sold.

The Glory of Heaven

The sale over, while the crowd was still present the aged man signalled them to wait a moment. They all knew the circumstances, knew that through no fault of his own he had lost every material possession, and they stood respectful and awed as he raised his feeble hand, and with the glory of heaven breaking upon his countenance, repeated the words of the hymn:

*I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.*

Ah! let them strip him of every earthly possession. What mattered it? They could not touch the treasures of his soul. He was sure of God. But how, some one asks, could he be really sure? And that too, is something that I cannot explain to you. It is something that transcends reason, an assurance that grips the soul with unmistakable tenacity. It is an experience not an education, or as the old lady so aptly expressed it in her testimony, "It is better felt than tellt." But to every man that truly seeketh it shall be given.

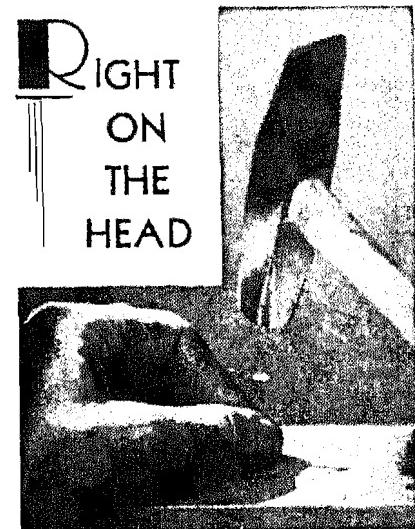
Between Man and Creator

"All very well," some one says, "but how do I know what to believe, or where to go for light. One person says 'This is the way,' another declares the opposite." My friend, this assurance is not found through joining any particular organization or adopting any particular creed. Those things follow, they do not precede this divine assurance. It comes from the grip of a man's faith upon the eternal God. It is a mysterious communion between a man's soul and his Creator.

If you are puzzled as to what you should believe, leave off puzzling, read John, 3:16, and also the 15th chapter of Luke. Read them over and over again and then at last you will see revealed in them the heart of God and your own heart will reach out to it.

The great God who has declared

RIGHT ON THE HEAD

**PITHY SAYINGS THAT TOUCH THE SPOT**

Little Sins have Long Stings.

Do you Possess Your Possessions, or Do they Possess You?

Much of man's adversity is occasioned by perversity.

Without the way there is no going; Without the truth there is no knowing; Without the life there is no living.

Thomas à Kempis.

We must put our trust in God, who builds the back for the burden.

The Globe and Mail, Toronto.

that if we truly seek Him we shall surely find His will in His own way give you this blessed assurance which will ennoble your life and open up the gates of heaven before you.

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine, Oh, what a foretaste of Glory divine! Heir of Salvation, purchased of God, Born of His Spirit; washed in His blood.

"CHRIST FOR ME!"

(Continued from page 3)

Rather than do so he would go forth without a friend, without a farthing. He loved the connection. He had for seven years faithfully sought its highest interests. He had won thousands of souls within its borders. But he was now asked to carry out an arrangement which was at once a physical impossibility, and which would involve him in a course of disobedience to his God and his conscience.

The Conference was obdurate. To Newcastle Circuit they had been appointed; there they must go. With the greatest reluctance, and not until everything else had been tried, did Mr. Booth resign from the Methodist New Connection body. That was in 1861.

William and Catherine Booth had honored God, and He honored them, for in connection with their evangelistic campaign in Cornwall that followed shortly after, seven thousand souls were converted. In Wales and in the Provinces they wrought a marvellously successful work, but it was in 1865 that Mr. Booth declared to Mrs. Booth that he had found his destiny, and this is how he told the story at the International Congress held in 1904.

"Thirty-nine years ago, within a few days, on a hot, sultry July Sabbath afternoon, I walked past this spot on my way to the eastern part of this great metropolis, in order that I might go to what was expected to be a very short Salvation campaign. That was a memorable day in my history, and a memorable day in the history of a great many more. My field of labor was the Mile End; my tabernacle was a rough old tent in a disused burial ground; my audience a crowd of poor Whitechapelers, and the result, blessed be God, was a few desolate souls at the Mercy-Seat."

Then, having looked upon the wilderness of misery and sin in the East End, the General, in his inimitable way, described his life's decision:

"I dared to put myself by the side of my

own blessed Lord, and said 'Thy work shall be my work, and Thy business shall be my business,' and I gave myself up to do what little I could. I had no idea I was able to do very much. I went home to my wife and said, 'Darling, I have found my destiny; I see now what I was born for; what I have been praying for; what all this wandering about the world has been intended to fit me for. I have found my sphere; I have given myself to it, and I have also given you to it, darling, and all we have and are!'"

THEN began the East End Mission, which during intervening years has developed into the world-wide Salvation Army of to-day.

The tent in the old Quaker burying-ground, the first meeting-place of the embryonic Salvation Army, grew rotten and blew down. Then stables, pigeon shops, etc., succeeded; then the Effingham Theater, one of the lowest resorts in all London, was engaged, and in 1868 the first official Headquarters of The Army was established. A low beer-house, the Eastern Star, notorious for immorality and other vices, had been burned down and afterward rebuilt. Mr. Booth bought the lease and fitted it up, and the Eastern Star, or 188 Whitechapel Road, soon became as active a centre for good as it previously had been for evil.

Christmas Day, 1865, brought reinforcements to the Mission in the birth of Mrs. Booth's fourth daughter, Evangeline, who later became The Army's fourth General. About two years later Mrs. Booth's eighth and youngest child was born. Lucy, now Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg (R).

The Mission made good progress, and the balance-sheet for 1868 showed 13 Mission Stations with accommodation for 8,000 persons. In the early part of 1870 the People's Palace, in Whitechapel Road, was purchased, and the name changed to one less local—the Christian Mission. Two years later the Clapton Training Home were secured, also the notorious Grecian Theatre and the movement made steady progress. Nevertheless, the first year of the Christian Missions existence was one of trial, for Mr. Booth fell and for three months was completely laid up but Mrs. Booth so filled the gap that when Booth resumed command the cause had considerable advances.

(To be continued)

Earth's Final Victory Gained

Salvation Soldiers Enter Into the Joy of Their Lord

SISTER RUTH COLLEY

Montreal Citadel

After more than seven years of being a "shut-in" and knowing times of great suffering, the Home Call came to Sister Ruth Colley, daughter of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. W. Colley, of Montreal. Through the gates of the Eternal City, she entered the Land where pain is forever past. Those who visited Ruth always spoke of her cheerfulness, patience and thoughtfulness for others. She had a definite testimony, and found constant inspiration and strength in prayer. A well-marked Bible testified of her love for the Word of God. The last portion underlined finished with the words, "praying always," which aptly described the spiritual life of the promoted Salvationist.

A large crowd attended the Funeral service conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best. Favorite songs of the departed comrade were sung. The Rev. Dr. Kerr, of the Westmount St. Andrew's United Church, read the Scriptures, and spoke of the wonderful influence that Sister Colley's Christian example had made on his own life and in the lives of many others. Major A. Dixon prayed that the Lord might comfort the bereaved.

On Sunday night the Corps Officer was in charge of the Memorial service. Major Houghton sang a message of comfort, and Sister Mrs. Tackaberry, a friend of many years, paid tribute to the life of prayer, sincerity and humility. Special prayer was made for Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Colley and the members of the family in this time of sorrow.

SISTER MRS. JOHN BLACKWOOD

Westville, N.S.

One of the oldest Soldiers of Westville, N.S., Mrs. John G. Blackwood, has been promoted to Glory. A genuine Army Soldier for fifty-three years, her life of sacrifice and Christian example was a beacon light for her Saviour. The promoted comrade was loved and respected by young and old. Mrs. Blackwood's testimony was "For me to live is Christ and to die is gain." In her earlier years of service she had been Penitent-Form and Visiting Sergeant.

The well-attended Funeral service was conducted by Major E. Clark. Mrs. Brigadier Mundy was present and gave a glowing tribute to the life of service given to God and The Army. Captain Ogilvie and Pro-Lieutenant Tackaberry, the Corps Officers, assisted in the service.

On Sunday evening a Memorial service was conducted by the Corps Officers. Several Soldiers paid high tribute to the life and influence of the comrade who had answered the Home Call.



Victory Gained

CANADA'S FIRST CONVERT

Sister Mrs. O'Leary Promoted to Glory from London

By the promotion to Glory of The Army's first convert (Captain) Mrs. O'Leary, one of the last links with Army beginnings in Canada has been severed.

Final and fitting tribute was paid this warrior of the Cross at the well-attended Funeral service conducted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Bunton, in the London Citadel.

Songs of warfare and triumph much loved by the promoted comrade were sung. Mrs. Colonel Peacock, representing Territorial Headquarters, paid tribute on behalf of The Salvation Army in Canada, and spoke of Captain O'Leary's love and

loyalty for souls. Her life was eulogized as one of true greatness. Mrs. Peacock had visited Mrs. O'Leary several times during recent years.

Mr. Scott, the promoted warrior's first convert at Ingersoll, paid touching tribute to "mother" as he referred to Mrs. O'Leary. Mrs. Brigadier Bunton read of God's provisions for the faithful from His Word, and Songster Mrs. Hoe sang "The City of Gold." Sister Mrs. Potter, representing the League of Mercy, spoke of her long association with Captain O'Leary. Lieut.-Commissioner E. Hoe (R) led in prayer.

In the Committal service at Woodland Cemetery, Majors Woolfrey and Hartas assisted.

EXEMPLARY SALVATIONIST

Sergeant-Major H. Whitenect, Brinley Street, Saint John, N.B.

Brinley Street, Saint John, N.B., has suffered the loss of a well-known comrade and warrior, Sergeant-Major Howard Whitenect, who has been promoted to Glory.

Suffering a heart attack, he was suddenly called to stand in the presence of his Master whom he had served faithfully for many years.

As the chief Local Officer he discharged his duties in the Corps with a high standard of efficiency. His last message to the comrades, given shortly before his promotion to Glory was "By the pathway of duty flows the river of God's grace."

Known far and wide as a successful business man and an exemplary

Salvationist, the Sergeant-Major wielded an influence for God most helpful to many.

He saw full-time service in the Great War and was promoted on the field for efficiency.

Major E. Green, assisted by Major Bosher, conducted the Funeral service at which men from every walk in life gathered to honor the promoted comrade's memory. A special representation of returned men attended and marched to the cemetery. A united Songster Brigade and united Band rendered suitable music during the service.

The Memorial service was conducted by Brigadier A. Keith, who paid a glowing tribute to a comrade and friend. Major E. Green, Captain J. Monk, and Treasurer R. Winchester also spoke.

The loved ones were committed to the care of God, and an appeal was made to others to emulate the example of the late Sergeant-Major.



Sergeant-Major
H. Whitenect

FAITHFUL WARRIOR

Envoy Payton, Peterboro, Ont.

Envoy Payton, a Soldier for many years at Peterboro, has answered the Home Call.

During his years of Salvation service the departed comrade had been the Bandmaster, Deputy-Bandmaster, Secretary, and Recruiting Sergeant. He was faithful in the duties entrusted to him.

The past year had been one of suffering borne with Christian fortitude. His last testimony in the Hall was "This poor man cried and the Lord delivered him out of his troubles."

The Funeral service was conducted by Adjutant N. Buckley. Captain Harold Payton and Adjutant Edwin Payton, nephews, took part. Major Payton, son of the promoted comrade, and Bandsman Wilfred Boorman spoke of his godly life, and a grandson, Bandsman Orville Payton, sang.

In the following Sunday night meeting a fitting tribute was paid to the departed warrior by Envoy Brooks, and the life of this loyal and devoted Soldier of the Cross was affectionately remembered.

BANDSMAN WM. WILDISH

Hamilton, Ont.

For the third time within a year the Hamilton Citadel Corps and Band has lost a faithful Soldier and Bandsman in the promotion to Glory of Bandsman Wm. Wildish. The promoted comrade had been an Army Bandsman for over thirty years and a member of the Hamilton Citadel Band for twenty years. During the last few years of his earthly life this comrade suffered much, but through it all he kept a cheerful spirit and maintained his personal testimony of faith in God.

The Hamilton Citadel was comfortably filled for the Funeral service conducted by Major Calvert. Words of tribute were spoken by Bandmaster Kershaw and Band-Sergeant Wm. Walno, and Sister Mrs. Webb sang. The Corps Officer brought a message of comfort to the bereaved.

During the Memorial service tribute was paid by Brother McDonald and Bandsman J. Davies. Major Calvert on behalf of the Corps spoke. Brother E. Hawkes, of Los Angeles, California, brought the message and in the prayer meeting six persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

SISTER MRS. DUNCAN SMITH

Peterboro, Ont.

Suddenly at Peterboro, Ont., Sister Mrs. Duncan P. Smith, wife of the Corps Sergeant-Major, was promoted to Glory. Only three-quarters of an hour before our late comrade was stricken she sang, with other comrades of the Corps, "Take my life and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee."

The promoted comrade was enrolled at Campbellton, N.B., thirty-eight years ago. Before her marriage Mrs. Smith was Lieutenant Nellie Berry and had several Corps appointments in Nova Scotia. Later, with her husband, she served in Ontario, and in the United States. Her quietly consistent life was of great help to many.

The Funeral service was conducted by Adjutant N. Buckley. The Rev. Mr. Clark of St. James United Church read Mrs. Smith's favorite Psalm during the service, and Songster Mrs. M. Shadgett sang "Face to face shall I behold Him."

BROTHER GEORGE RINGSHAL

Winnipeg Men's Social Corps

Brother George Ringshall, of the Winnipeg Men's Social Corps, was promoted to Glory after a short illness. He was converted on November 11, 1938, in the Hostel and until his passing was a faithful witness for God. His last message was "It is all right!" A notable trophy of grace he always gave a definite testimony and tried in every way to help others to live a Christian life.



YOUTHFUL MUSICIANS FROM ACROSS THE BORDER.—This photograph shows the Springfield, Mo., Young People's Band in action during its highly successful third day visit to the Territorial centre, under the auspices of the West Toronto Corps. Great crowds gathered to see and hear this proficient combination of forty members under the leadership of Candidate E. L. Osborne.

BUILD COMPANY MEETING ATTENDANCES!

USE

ABSENTEE AND
INVITATION POSTCARDS
FOR EVERY
DEPARTMENT

Take Care of Your Absentees, and
Your Attendance will Take Care of
Itself . . .

New designs, dainty and appealing,
featuring true-to-life photographs; new
invitations, cheerful and original. These
cards will surely bring results. The re-
verse side has correspondence space
for a personal message to make your
invitation complete.

Price 23c per dozen
Postpaid

Order a quantity of these cards and have them on hand to send
out as needed.

WE ARE AT YOUR SERVICE

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

*We Are Looking
For You!*

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, friend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

MALAMAS, Evangelos—Greek nationality. Age approximately 45 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; weight 160 lbs.; black curly hair; brown eyes. Last seen or heard of in Smyrna, Turkey, in 1922. (Taken captive by Turks at Vrionoula near Smyrna). Occupation, shoemaker. Son anxious for news. M4203

KUUSINEN, Herman—Born in Finland. Age 45 years. Left Finland some time ago; last heard from in 1933 from Kapuskasing. M3869

NOVACK, Jack—Born in Poland. Age 27 years; single; height 5 ft. 6½ ins.; light brown hair; blue-grey eyes; dark complexion. Left Poland in 1927; last heard from about five years ago from Montreal. M3868

AHONEN, Matti—Born in Finland. Age 35 years; blond hair; blue eyes; impediment in speech. Left Finland in 1930; last heard from in 1937. M3765

(Continued in column 2)

REMEMBER

**The Salvation Army
In Your Will!**

THE SALVATION ARMY is a great League of Mercy and Pity raised up to help and bless humanity. We have no large and rich membership to support this work, and depend entirely upon the generosity of our friends.

Our needs at this time are extremely great, necessitating funds far beyond our ability to raise in ordinary contributions. Will you not make a provision in your will for a contribution to, or an endowment of, the work of the Salvation Army, which is legally competent to accept all bequests and devices made for its benefit?

Friends or their solicitors are invited to write to Commissioner Benjamin Orames, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont., for further information.

DO IT TO-DAY!

NEW BRUNSWICK'S YOUTH

Unites for Inspiring Young People's Council at Saint John

ON a recent Sunday Major and Mrs. Green conducted the Young People's Council sessions in the Saint John Citadel. Young people from Saint Stephen, Fredericton, Sussex and the four Saint John Corps united for this event. The wet weather did not dampen the enthusiasm of the young people, for from the opening song in the morning until the Benediction they were keenly interested.

Appreciation of letters sent by Commissioner Orames and Colonel Peacock was shown by the prolonged applause which followed their reading.

Interesting papers were read in each session. "Are Young People's Days Worth While?" was dealt with by Candidate M. Willis, of Sussex; "The Salvation Army as a Social Service Force," by Corps Cadet Laura Hanson, North End Corps; "What Corps Cadetship Means to Me" by Corps Cadet Phyllis Howland, Fredericton Corps; and "Go for Souls and Go for the Worst," by Sister June Addison, Brinley Street Corps.

Interesting items of the day included short talks given by Major and Mrs. Bosher, Pro-Lieutenant D. Fisher, and Candidate M. Lock; duets by Adjutant Hawkes and Captain Monk, Captain Wagner and Corps Cadet Marion Green, and Scripture readings by Mrs. Major Kimmings and Mrs. Adjutant Pearo. An impromptu speaking contest in the afternoon session was an interesting feature. Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Israel, of Fredericton, Corps Cadet Laura Hanson and Brother Douglas Savage were the winners in the competition.

The messages given by Major and Mrs. Green were full of counsel and blessing. The Major's subject for the day was "Loyalty." In the prayer meeting impressive scenes were witnessed at the Penitent-Form, when twenty-four young people surrendered their lives to God.

Major Henderson rendered service at the piano throughout the day.

A united Young People's demonstration was given on Monday evening when the Citadel was filled to capacity.

CORPS CADETS LEAD

Pictou, N.S. (Captain Beresford, Pro-Lieutenant Titus). Corps Cadet Sunday was observed with members of the Brigade taking an active part. Much blessing was received from the inspiring talks given by Corps Cadets Joan Grant, Mildred Hayden and James Sutherland. Each has recently been in charge of a Thursday night meeting.

In a meeting conducted by Brother Henry Robinson, who has now farewelled, help and inspiration were dispensed.

YOUTHFUL MUSICIANS

The Brantford, Ont., Young People's Band (Band Leader Brown) accompanied by Sergeant - Major Brown, visited Norwich, Ont. (Pro-Lieutenant C. Fisher) on a recent Sunday. Commencing early in the morning, the Band worked hard and effectively throughout the day. The visit was much appreciated by the Corps and the community.

SLETTON, Andrew—Born in Rodnes, Ostfold, Norway, in 1887. Single. Last heard from in 1924 from Gull Lake, Sask. Worked as telephone linesman. Sister in Norway anxious for news. M4049

ELLWELL, Horace—Married. Age approximately 32 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; fair complexion. Born in Toronto. Kindly communicate. M4048

SPANGBERG, Axel Ragnar—Born in Elkero, Sweden, in 1893. Medium height; brown hair; grey eyes. When last heard of in 1932, worked on farm; address was Edmonton, Alta. Emigrated to Canada in 1929. Sister anxious. M4102

PEACOCK, Frank—Age 65 years. Born in Hertfordshire, Eng. Sister enquiring. Was last in touch in 1898; lived at one time in Millbrook, now thought to be with his brother George in the Canadian West. M4138

HATHAWAY Children—An aunt in England is trying to secure trace of this family. Names—Albert, Nelson, Bertha Emma and Annie. Known to have lived in Moose Jaw, Sask. M4022

DAWSON, Mrs. S.—Age between 55 and 60 years. Has two sons, Gerald and Ralph. Was Salvationist in Toronto. Anyone who can give information as to the whereabouts of this person kindly get in touch with the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. M4022

FISKIN, Elizabeth—Age 40 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; dark brown hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion. Born in Glasgow, Scotland. Was saleswoman in dairy shop. Whereabouts anxiously sought. M2189

RICHARDSON, Mrs. Christopher (nee Emily Jane Calvert)—Age about 73 years; tall and dark. Last heard of fifty-five years ago from Orangeville, Ont., and Toronto. Nephew in Old Country enquiring. M2142

VAN SICKLER, Mrs. Kate (nee Pollard)—Domestic. Has been missing since 1916. Relative anxious to locate. M2218

(Continued from column 1)

GAUTHIER, Joseph (Jo)—Born near Ottawa. Age 41 years; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; dark brown hair; blue-grey eyes; medium complexion; scar on right cheek. Missing since September, 1939. M4044

MELLISH, Arthur—Age 72 years. Mining engineer. Last heard from Alaska; might be in the Glanworth, Ontario, district. M3781

TENHUNEN, Eino Elias—Born in Finland. Age 38 years; dark hair; green eyes; suffered break in one hand. Left Finland in 1927; last heard from in 1935. M3686

TELFER (or SCOTT), Ellen Elizabeth—Born December 12, 1897. Native of Dumfries-Shire. Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; amber hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion; little finger missing on right hand. May be married. Relative anxious. M2127

COOK, Arthur—Born in Doncaster, Yorkshire, Eng. Age 65 years; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; chauffeur by occupation. Last heard of in Montreal in 1914. M4130

LONEY, John—Born in France. Age 62 years; fresh complexion. Missing since 1931; last heard from Calgary. Occupation, music teacher. Friend anxious. M4165

SMITH, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur—Last heard of at Westhendred, near Wantage, Berkshire, Eng. Resided in Redding about thirty years ago; may be living now in Canada. Maiden name Elsie Roberts. M4030

FULMORE, Millard S. (known as Michael)—Height 5 ft. 11 ins.; light blue eyes; sandy hair; fair complexion; heavy eyebrows. Thought to have been in B.C. M4019

Father in Nova Scotia anxious. M4173

GANES, Arnulf Einar—Born in Vemundsvik, Norway, in 1894; last heard from in December, 1935, from Camp 389, Middleton, Ont. Worked for Dominion Construction Co. Father anxious for news. M4184

CASSELL, Charles—Brown hair; blue eyes; soft voice; anchor tattoo on back of hand. Last heard of in Gaspe district. Believed to be farming. M4132

WHEELER, George Stanley—Age 34; dark hair; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; wears dark horn-rimmed glasses; plays musical instrument. Lived in Peterboro and Toronto. M4152

COMYN, William or FitzWilliam—Born in England. Age approximately 60 years. Married. Occupation, farmer. Last heard from about eight years ago from Toronto. To his advantage to communicate. M4033

URQUHART, James—Born in Chatham, N.B. Age approximately 58 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark brown hair; blue eyes. Last heard of previous to 1910 on tug boat out of Toronto. To his advantage to communicate. M4065

HOLSETH, Peder (also known as Ray Anderson)—Born in Aardal, Norway, in 1888. Tall; dark hair; blue eyes; stout build. Last heard of in March, 1937, from Fairbanks, Alaska. M4030

CHAPMAN, Martha and John Thomas (brother and sister)—Brother described as being 83 years of age; medium height. Native of Manchester; resided in Nova Scotia about 50 years. Sister 80 years of age was cotton spinner. Sister anxious for news. M4057

FULMORE, Millard S. (known as Michael)—Height 5 ft. 11 ins.; light blue eyes; sandy hair; fair complexion; heavy eyebrows. Thought to have been in B.C. M4019

OUR

MAGAZINE

PAGE

Items of Interest in Picture and Paragraph

FACTS FROM THE FARM

GRASSHOPPERS are not likely to be so troublesome on the prairies this coming season, judging by the fewer eggs in the top soil. But while hoppers are on the wane tent caterpillars are expected to return in great numbers and these are even harder to combat.

Canada is still selling more wheat than any other country in the world, with 37 per cent. of the total movement into international trade. Australia and the United States are slipping while the Danube Basin is merely holding its own. Our backlog of wheat reserves may play as important a part in this war as it did in the last.

War is doing strange things in the live stock world. The latest recruits for war work are goats, which are being trained to lead horses from their stables in case of fire. Some hundreds of goats are now installed in stables around London, Eng., and it has been proven that horses do not need to be blindfolded to get them out of a burning stable.

CANNIBALISTIC FROG

The Ugly Escuerzo

ALTHOUGH known as an Escuerzo, or barking toad, the name of a huge and fantastically ugly toad from Brazil, in the London Zoo, is not appropriate as its usual cry is a sibilant whine, produced by inflating its body to several times its normal bulk, and slowly exhaling. The Escuerzo is a giant of its kind, measuring eight inches or nine inches in body, and with an enormous head surmounted by a pair of soft, fleshy "horns."

Barking toads are cannibals, and soon after its arrival it was given some common frogs already killed. It snapped at them so clumsily that it accidentally seized a piece of wood in its mouth, instead of a frog, and broke its jaw with an audible snap. The broken jaw was successfully set with an aluminium splint.

LANGUAGE RATES

THET most rapid language in the world is French—with a rate of 350 syllables a minute. Next comes Japanese, with 310 syllables, then German with 250. English is comparatively a slow drawl with only 220 syllables a minute. The slowest speakers of all, however, are certain Polynesians who utter only 50 syllables a minute in their everyday conversation.

IN THE LAND OF OUR LORD

(Concluded from last week)

AFEW days ago I saw a man leading a small exodus. He was carrying his staff, his three wives followed with heavy baggage, carried, in true Eastern fashion, on their heads, and they were followed in turn, by the children, some of whom carried small bundles, while others looked after those babies who were not big enough to look after themselves.

Camels are largely used for the carting of heavy loads, and one rarely sees horses, unless they are in the possession of the police force, or soldiers. At present we have sixteen camels working around the camp, carting sand and such-like materials. Donkeys, however, abound on every hand, and they certainly make their presence known by their queer and distinctive braying. They are the beasts of burden, and it is remarkable what loads they can carry. One often sees two Arabs mounted on one small donkey. There are a few mules about, but they are not as plentiful as the donkeys.



SCHOOL CHILDREN HELP WITH PAPER SHORTAGE.—Boys and girls of Tottenham (London, Eng.) schools bring waste paper from their homes to school every morning and place it in special bins provided by the Council

WASTE PAPER

A Worthless Commodity that Has Become "Big Business"

SINCE the outbreaks of war many countries have suffered a severe paper shortage, magazines, newspapers, including some Salvation Army periodicals, having been reduced almost unbelievably in size.

Not only has there been a rigid conservation of new newsprint, but waste paper is being carefully collected to serve still further useful purposes. The photograph on this page shows just how thoroughly this scheme is being followed through in the British Isles.

But this saving of old paper is not a new idea. Actually, it is "big business."

In almost every big city in the world there are dealers who are willing to pay cash for old newspapers and magazines, but what becomes of this old paper is something of a mystery until one investigates the matter.

At ports on the Pacific Coast of U.S.A., a check of the export commodities has revealed some remarkable facts about the passage of old newspapers. At Los Angeles, for instance, it is revealed that the city exports annually old paper valued at more than one million dollars. Three foreign customers alone buy more than one thousand dollars' worth of waste paper a day through this port. These three purchasers are Java, Hong Kong and the Philippine Islands.

They pay Pacific Coast dealers from twenty to twenty-one dollars a ton, or about one cent a pound for this "worthless" commodity. And these customers consider this old paper a bargain at the price! Old newspapers are used almost exclusively in Hong Kong, Java, the Philippines, and several other Asiatic districts for wrapping merchandise. This takes the place of regular wrapping paper which would cost ten to thirty cents per pound; and the customers seem to like this form of wrapping.

It can almost be said of the Palestine roads, that they are hand-made, as most of the work is done by the Arabs, stones being placed in position by hand, and even after the roller has been over the road the laborers will follow up and carefully examine the road surface, removing any little stone which does not properly fit into place.

Some Australian trees are now common in this country, the hardy pepper tree being among those often seen. Gums are plentiful, and these young trees, planted since the last war, give an air of familiarity to the roads round about. The village wells still supply the water, and it is a common sight to see the women-folk gathered around these wells, filling their waterpots, and exchanging the news of the day. These waterpots are carried in the style that has been in use down through the centuries—on the head. Most of the wells are very ancient, evidencing the fact that they have served the succeeding generations down the centuries.

A Letter from a Salvation Army Padre

With the Australian Troops

It is now approaching the spring-time here, and there is much activity in preparing the soil for seeding, although some appear to have sown the seed during the winter, as their crops are well ahead. The climate appears to agree with our troops, and they are keeping very fit and working very hard with the training, and the preparing of camps. A sing-song is much appreciated, at the close of the day, and the recreation hut is always a busy place in the evening.

You would, perhaps, have been forced to make comparisons with the circumstances in which you would find yourself on Sunday had you been able to visit us a few days ago, to see us holding our evening gathering, and trying to read the words of favorite hymns from the books, with oil lamps only to illuminate the night. Nurses and men, however, joined heartily in the singing, and even if the conditions are very different from those at home, we do our best to sing the praises of God in a fitting manner.—George Sandells, Major.

PECULIAR PATENTS

Reveal the Amazing Inventiveness of Man's Mind

THE amazing inventiveness of man's mind, and the surprising ingenuity by which he transforms dreams into actualities, is best illustrated, perhaps, by a visit to the Patent Department of any nation's capital.

In one week, not long ago, the United States Patent Office granted 741 patents to inventors, and there is nothing to say that this was a "rush" week. Among patents granted were some very peculiar ones. Here are some of them: a "medicated shoe" which has a filler sole provided with flues so that during walking the filler acts as a pump to circulate medicated air about the feet of the wearer; a "robot" swimming instructor, a device to which the beginner is strapped and which moves the novice's hands and body through all the strokes used in swimming; a machine for sewing permanent creases in trouser legs to eliminate the need for pressing.

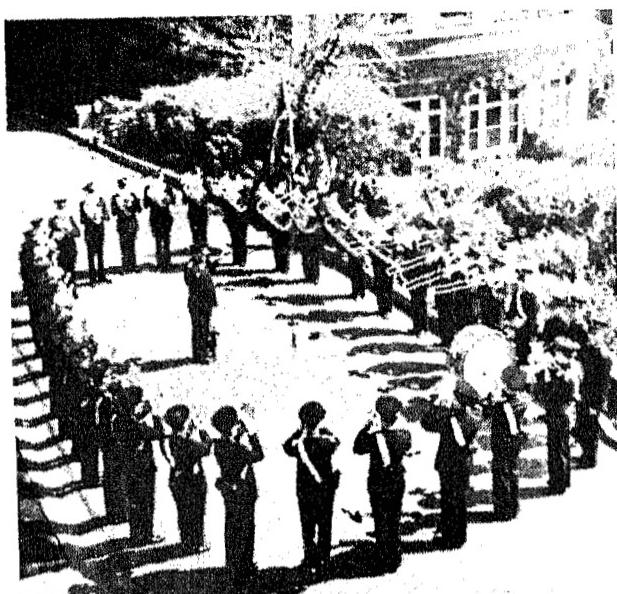
Other licenses were issued for a talking clock that announces the hours in words rather than by striking; a bed cover with built-in cooling coils similar to that used in the household refrigerator; a power-operated ice-cream scoop which, through the use of an electric motor, flexible shaft and a lever to control its operation can tirelessly scoop up ice-cream all day long and deposit it in a cone or on a plate; and a life-saver for use at night which, when thrown into the water, automatically lights up to reveal its presence to the person being rescued.

THE FIDDLER'S BOW
AND THE HORSE'S TAIL

WIGMAKERS in America are having a hair-raising time just now, for the war has meant that no hair can be imported from Poland and Central Europe, which up till now have been big hair markets.

Most perturbed of all are the wigmakers at the Metropolitan in New York where the singers have to wear weighty coiffures and beards in their various roles.

Horses in Siberia need no longer worry about the fate of their tails. Up till now the finest violin bows have been made of over one hundred hairs from their tails, but now a man in Philadelphia has invented a stainless steel wire that is lighter than the hair of a horse, and it may mean the end of the horsehair bow, declares the Children's Newspaper.



Nearly 40,000 Bandsmen cheer mankind with their elevating melody around the world

CEASELESS EFFORTS FOR GOD AND HUMANITY

1865

1940

*Pictured Phases of The Army's
Ever-developing Work*



Unemployed men are fed and found employment at Hostels and Labor Bureaux



Thousands of healthy infants are born in The Army's well-equipped Maternity Hospitals every year



Young People's activities include Life-Saving units (as above), Corps Cadet Brigades, Youth Groups and numerous other character-building organizations



Aged people spend the sunset years of their lives at hundreds of comfortable Eventide Homes



This scene in one of The Army's missionary hospitals is illustrative of the compassionate work carried on in many lands and climes



The Army's sisterhood is organized into energetic departments such as the Home League (as above), the Songster Brigade, League of Mercy, and the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary